jodorowsky - mœbius

THE INCAL

#6: THE FIFTH ESSENCE

PART TWO: PLANET DIFOOL

HUMANOIDS

JODOROWSKY MŒBIUS

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HUMANOIDS

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This edition contains the colors used in the original publication of this title, completely restored and corrected in some minor instances.

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THE FIFTH ESSENCE PART TWO: PLANET DIFOOL is the sixth volume of THE INCAL series.

THE FIFTH ESSENCE PART TWO: PLANET DIFOOL.
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Originally published in French by Les Humanoïdes Associés (Paris, France).

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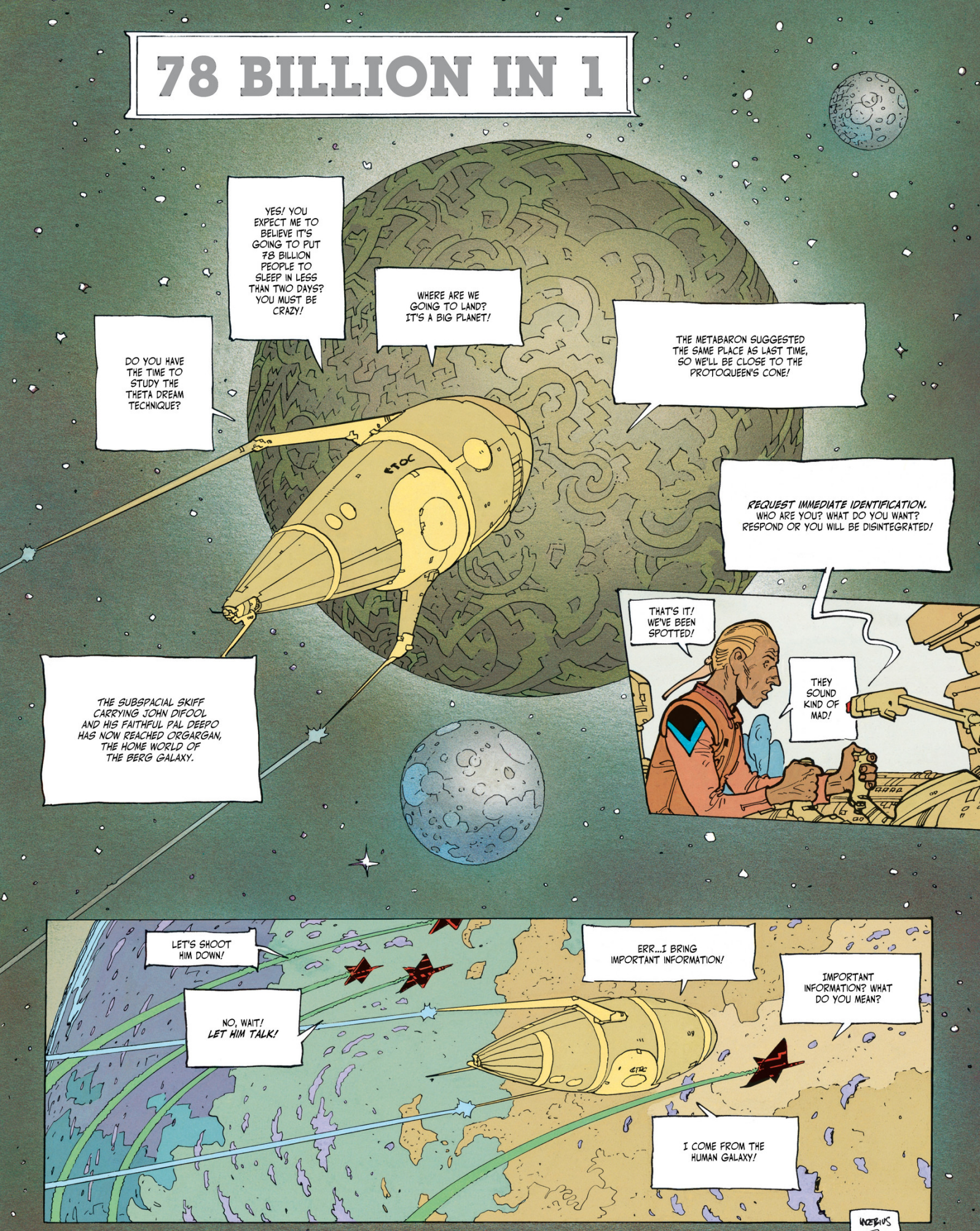
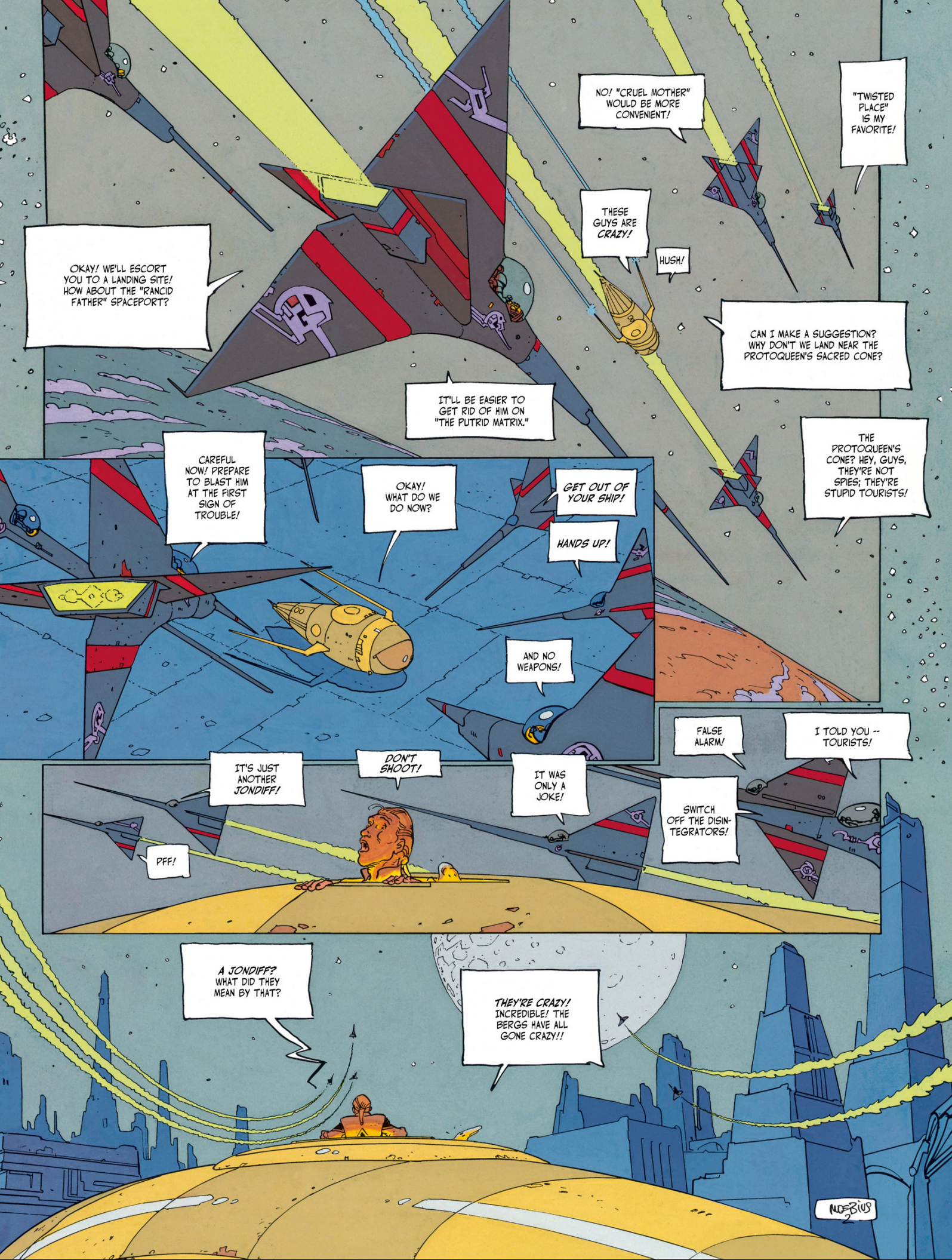
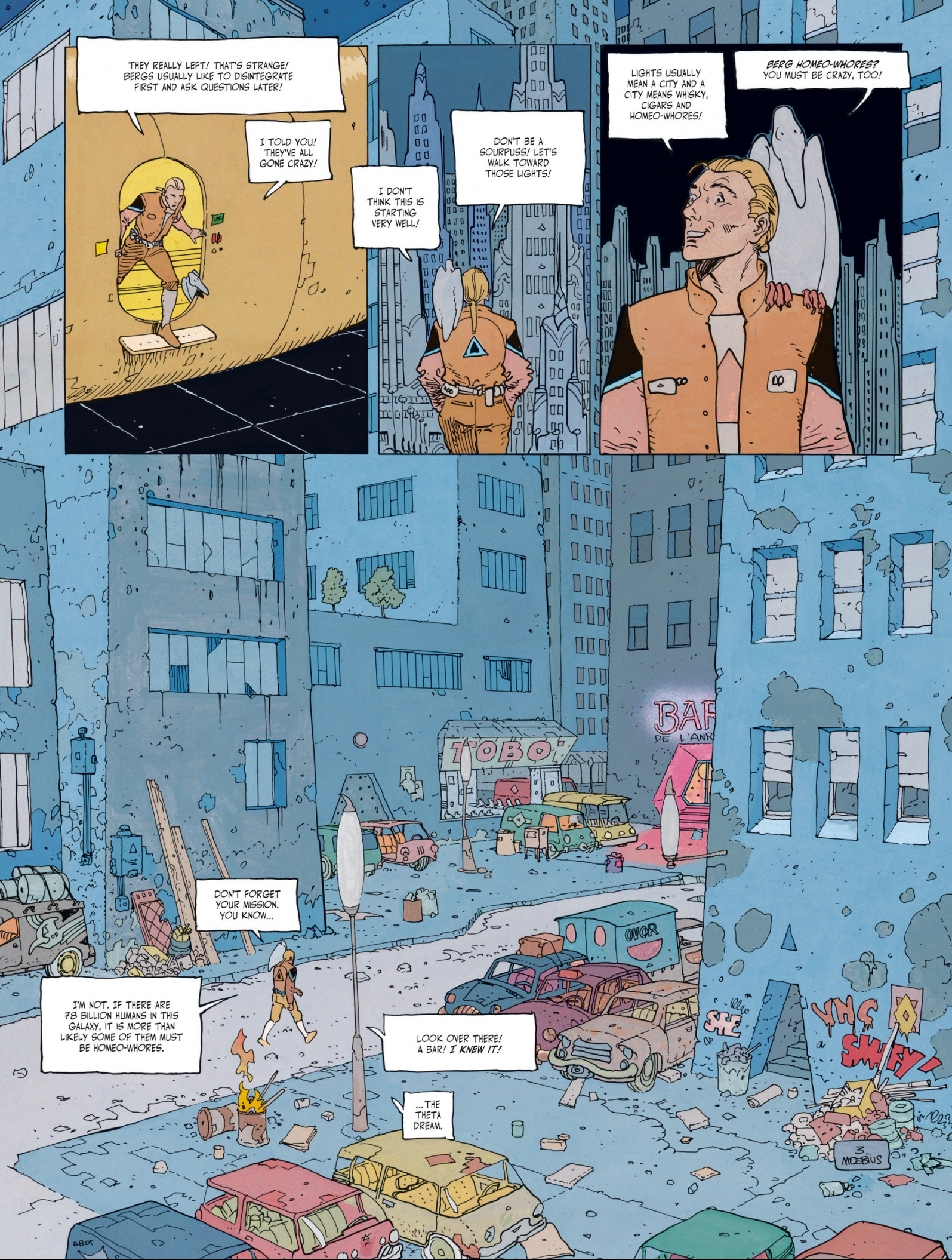
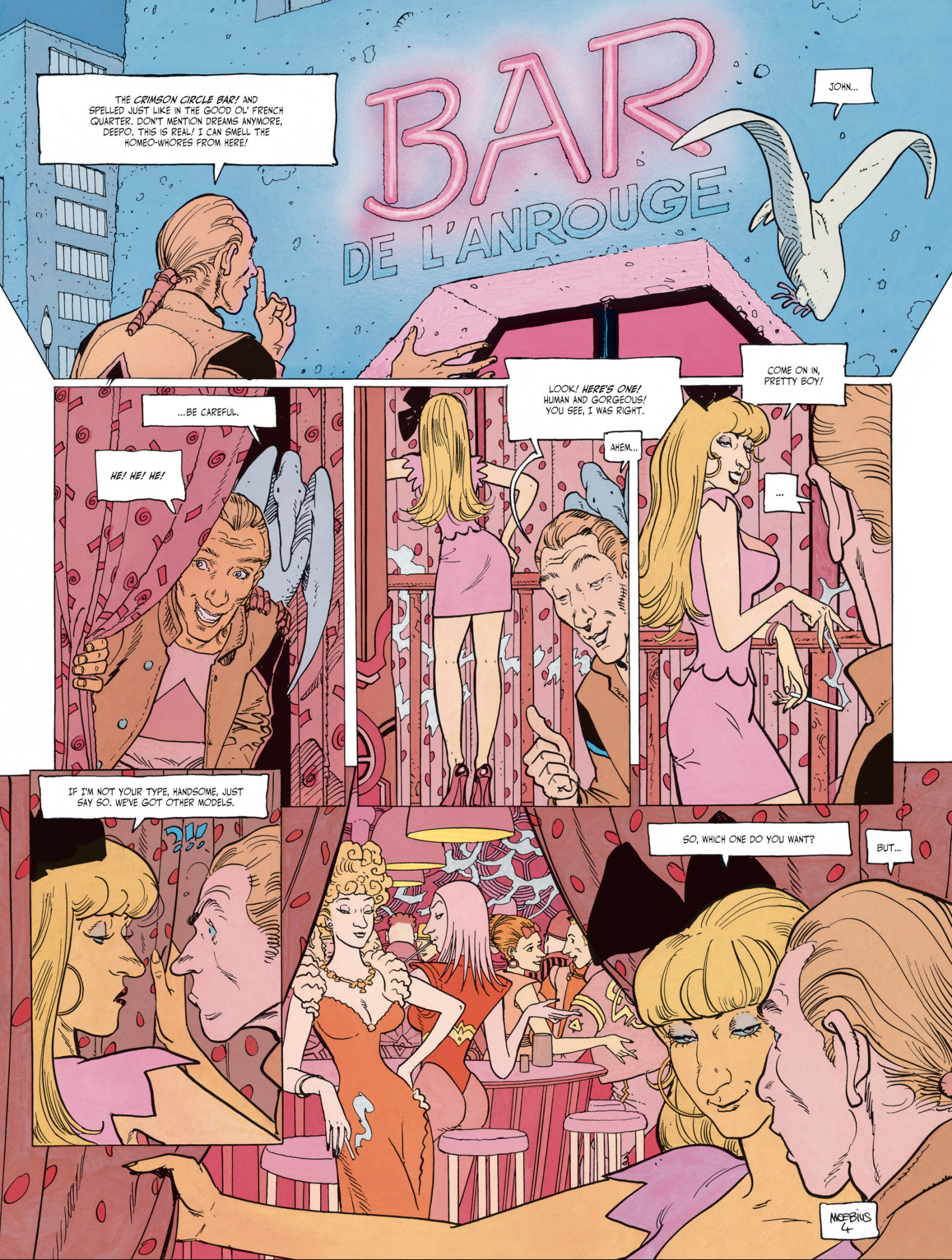
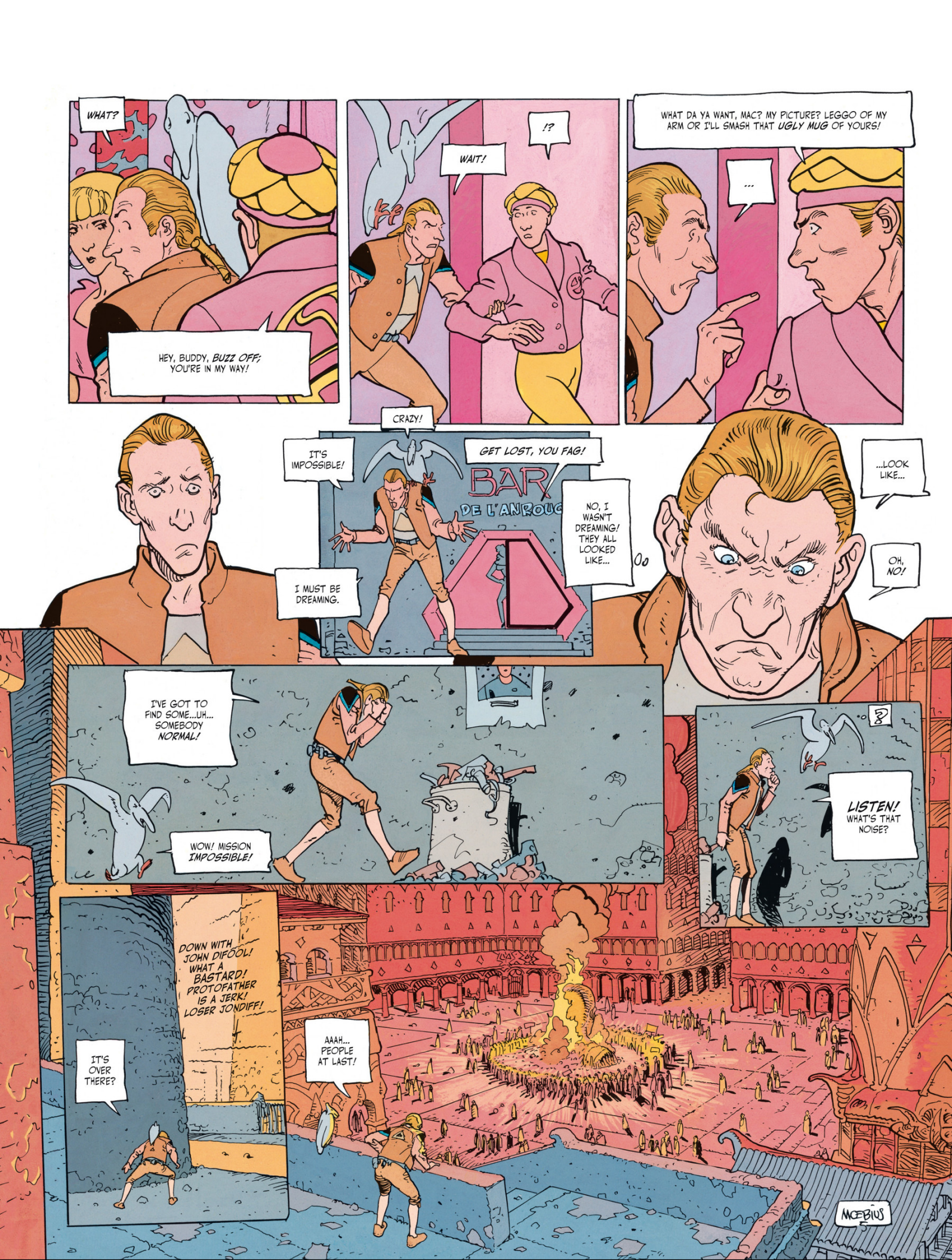
78 BILLION IN 1

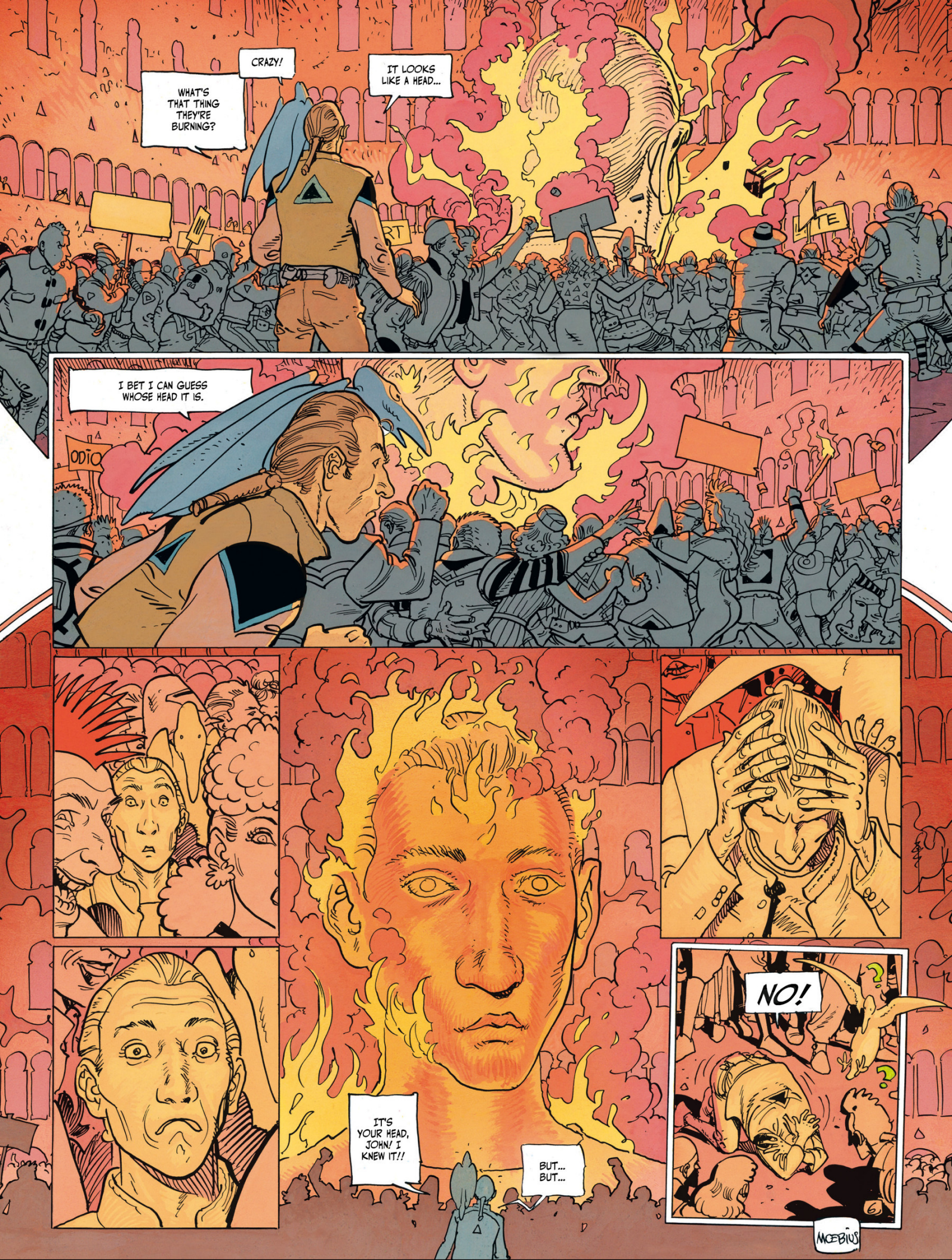

YES! YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE IT'S GOING TO PUT 78 BILLION PEOPLE TO SLEEP IN LESS THAN TWO DAYS? YOU MUST BE CRAZY!
WHERE ARE WE GOING TO LAND? IT'S A BIG PLANET!
DO YOU HAVE THE TIME TO STUDY THE THETA DREAM TECHNIQUE?
THE METABARON SUGGESTED THE SAME PLACE AS LAST TIME, SO WE'LL BE CLOSE TO THE PROTOQUEEN'S CONE!
REQUEST IMMEDIATE IDENTIFICATION. WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT? RESPOND OR YOU WILL BE DISINTEGRATED!
THAT'S IT! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
THEY SOUND KIND OF MAD!
THE SUBSPACIAL SKIFF CARRYING JOHN DIFOOL AND HIS FAITHFUL PAL DEEPO HAS NOW REACHED ORGARGAN, THE HOME WORLD OF THE BERG GALAXY.
LET'S SHOOT HIM DOWN!
NO, WAIT! LET HIM TALK!
ERR...I BRING IMPORTANT INFORMATION!
IMPORTANT INFORMATION? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I COME FROM THE HUMAN GALAXY!
INCAL
1

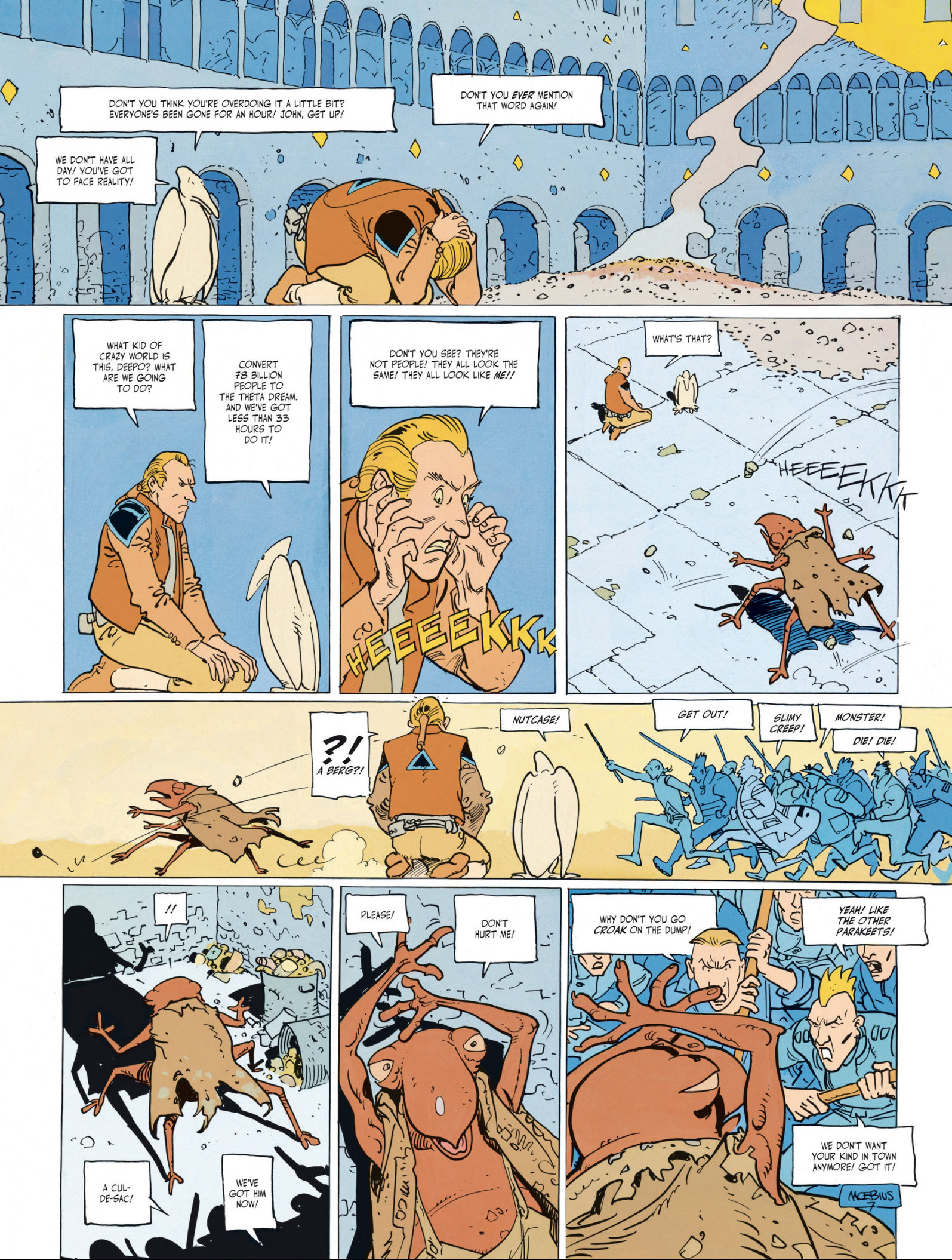

OKAY! WE'LL ESCORT YOU TO A LANDING SITE! HOW ABOUT THE "RANCID FATHER" SPACEPORT?
NO! "CRUEL MOTHER" WOULD BE MORE CONVENIENT!
"TWISTED PLACE" IS MY FAVORITE!
THESE GUYS ARE *CRAZY!*
HUSH!
CAN I MAKE A SUGGESTION? WHY DON'T WE LAND NEAR THE PROTOQUEEN'S SACRED CONE?
IT'LL BE EASIER TO GET RID OF HIM ON "THE PUTRID MATRIX."
THE PROTOQUEEN'S CONE? HEY, GUYS, THEY'RE NOT SPIES; THEY'RE STUPID TOURISTS!
CAREFUL NOW! PREPARE TO BLAST HIM AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE!
OKAY! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
GET OUT OF YOUR SHIP!
HANDS UP!
AND NO WEAPONS!
FALSE ALARM!
I TOLD YOU -- TOURISTS!
IT'S JUST ANOTHER *JONDIFF!*
DON'T SHOOT!
IT WAS ONLY A JOKE!
SWITCH OFF THE DISINTEGRATORS!
PFF!
A JONDIFF? WHAT DID THEY MEAN BY THAT?
THEY'RE CRAZY! INCREDIBLE! THE BERGS HAVE ALL GONE CRAZY!!
MŒBIUS 2

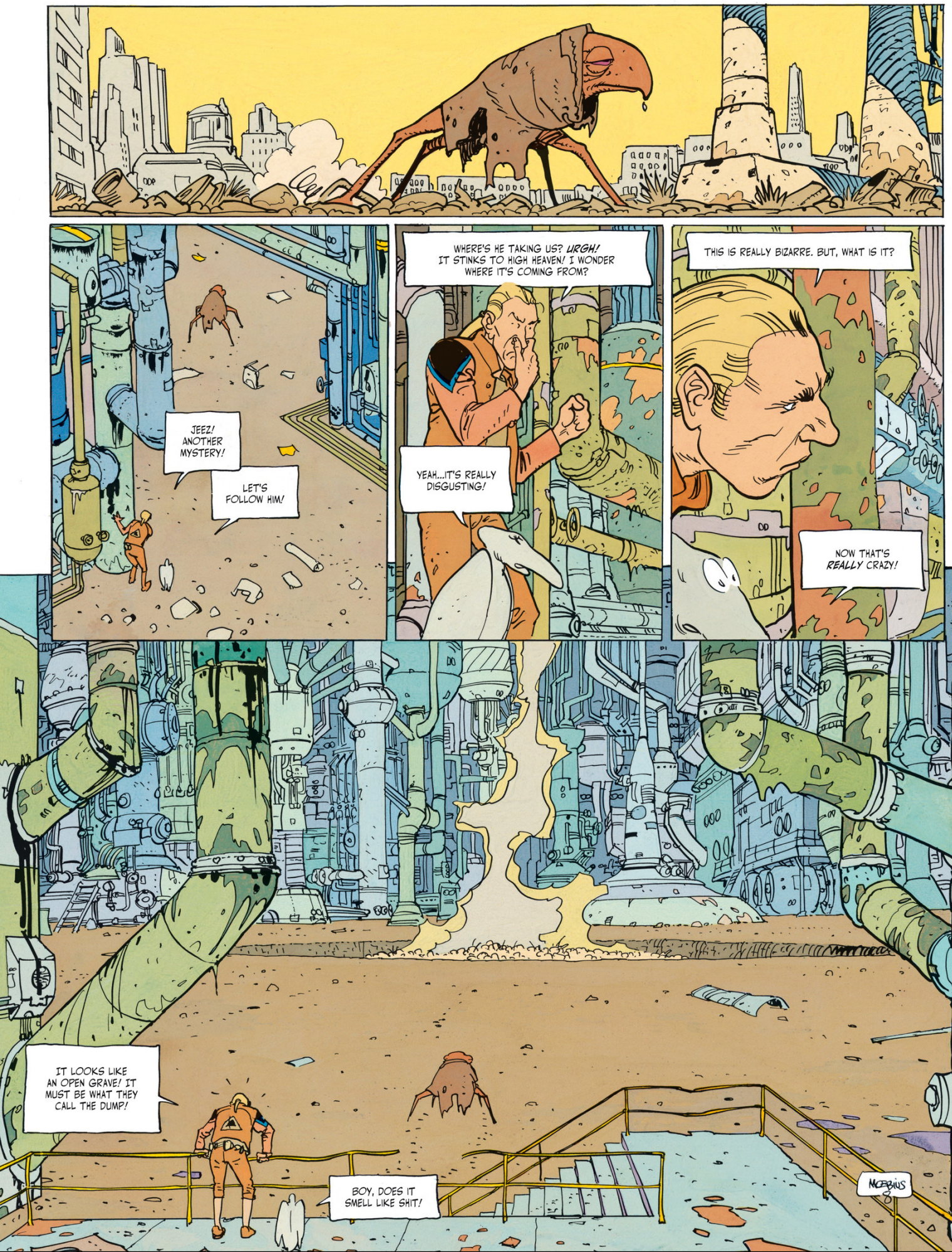

THEY REALLY LEFT! THAT'S STRANGE! BERGS USUALLY LIKE TO DISINTEGRATE FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!
I TOLD YOU! THEY'VE ALL GONE CRAZY!
I DON'T THINK THIS IS STARTING VERY WELL!
DON'T BE A SOURPUSS! LET'S WALK TOWARD THOSE LIGHTS!
LIGHTS USUALLY MEAN A CITY AND A CITY MEANS WHISKY, CIGARS AND HOMEO-WHORES!
BERG HOMEO-WHORES? YOU MUST BE CRAZY, TOO!
TOBO
DON'T FORGET YOUR MISSION. YOU KNOW...
I'M NOT. IF THERE ARE 78 BILLION HUMANS IN THIS GALAXY, IT IS MORE THAN LIKELY SOME OF THEM MUST BE HOMEO-WHORES.
LOOK OVER THERE! A BAR! *I KNEW IT!*
...THE THETA DREAM.
OVER
VHC
3 MOEBIUS
ABOT

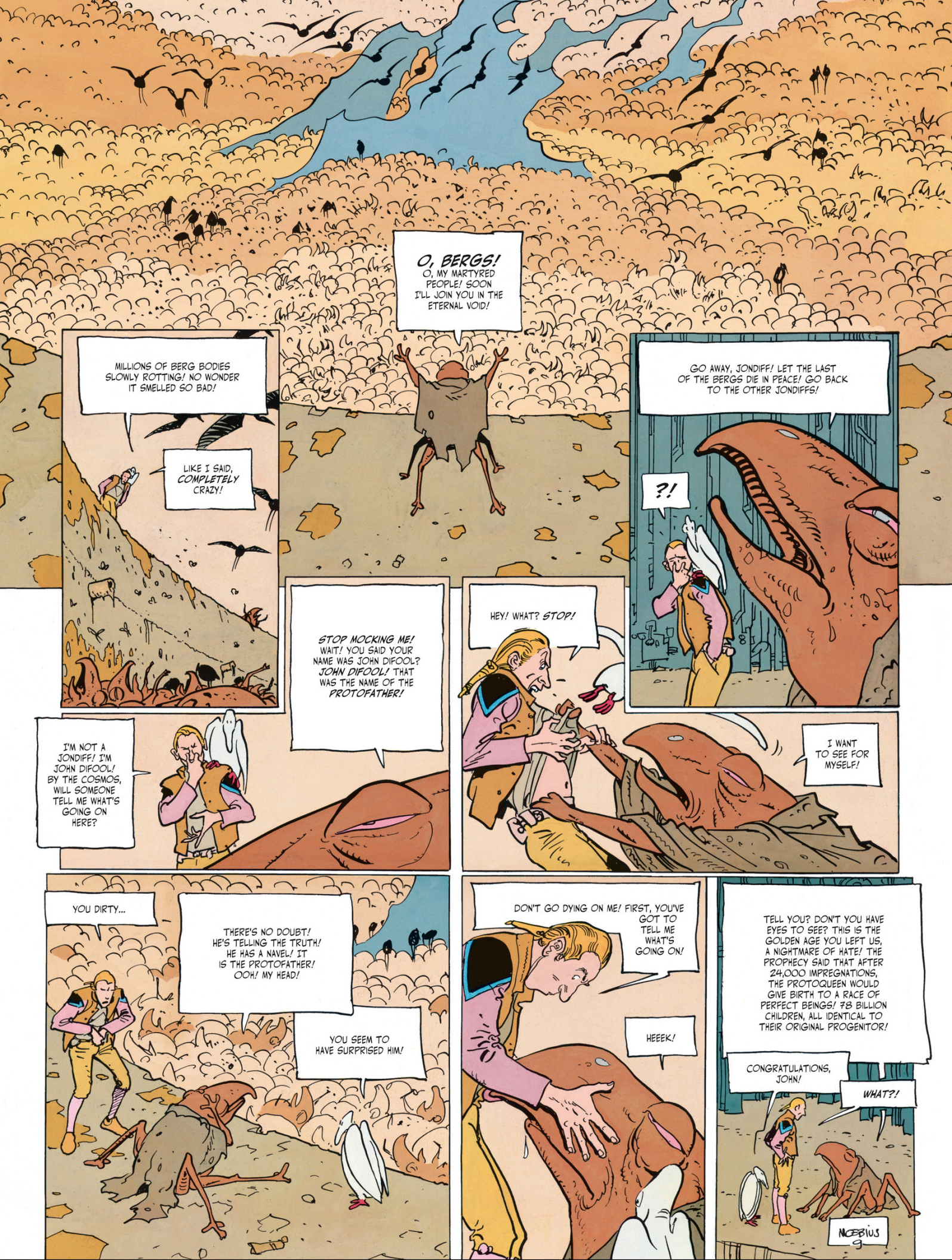

THE *CRIMSON CIRCLE BAR!* AND SPELLED JUST LIKE IN THE GOOD OL' FRENCH QUARTER. DON'T MENTION DREAMS ANYMORE, DEEPO. THIS IS REAL! I CAN SMELL THE HOMEO-WHORES FROM HERE!
BAR DE L'ANROUGE
JOHN...
...BE CAREFUL.
HE! HE! HE!
LOOK! *HERE'S ONE!* HUMAN AND GORGEOUS! YOU SEE, I WAS RIGHT.
AHEM...
COME ON IN, PRETTY BOY!
...
IF I'M NOT YOUR TYPE, HANDSOME, JUST SAY SO. WE'VE GOT OTHER MODELS.
?!!
SO, WHICH ONE DO YOU WANT?
BUT...
MŒBIUS 4

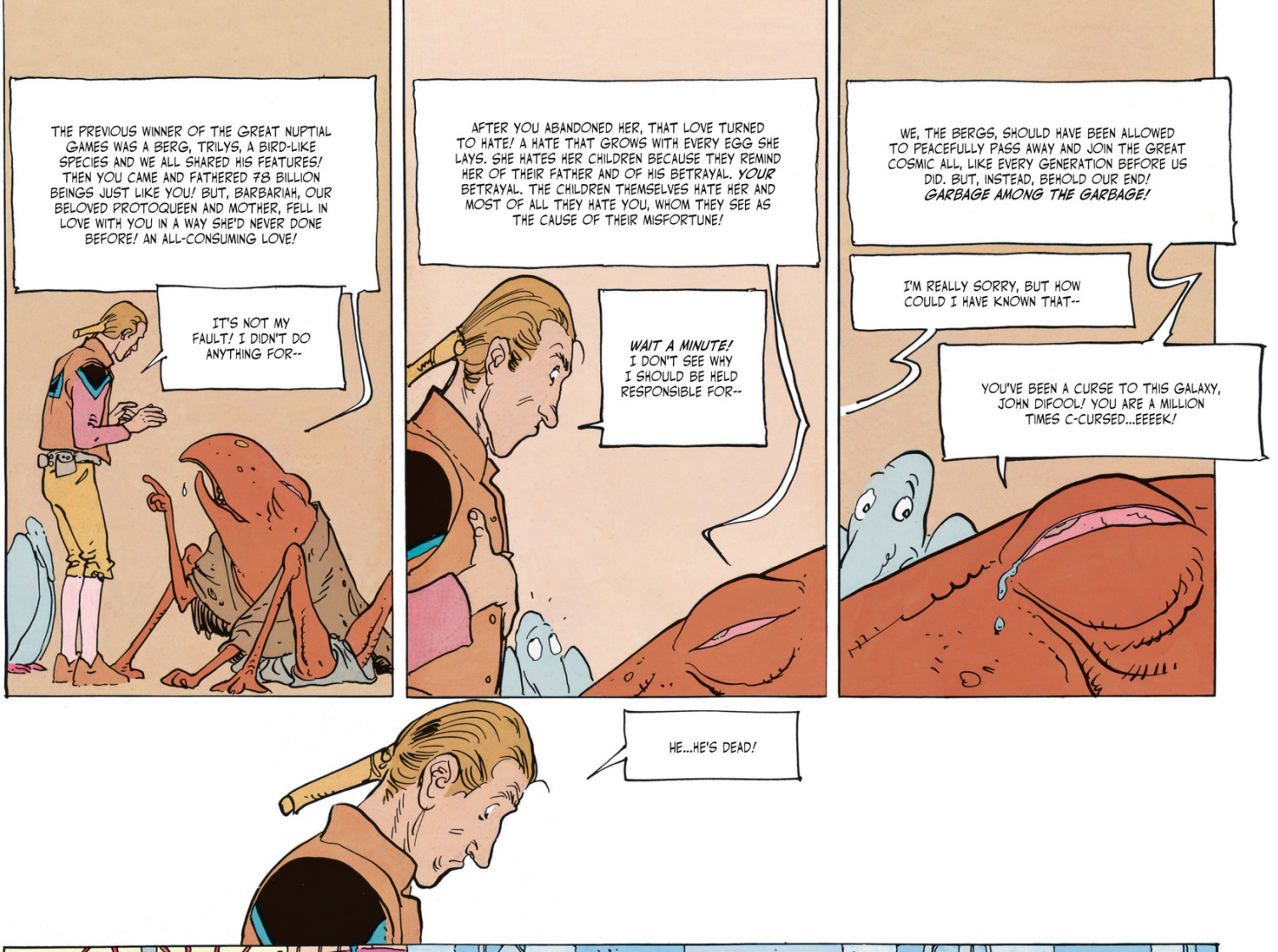

WHAT?
HEY, BUDDY, BUZZ OFF; YOU'RE IN MY WAY!
!?
WAIT!
WHAT DA YA WANT, MAC? MY PICTURE? LEGGO OF MY ARM OR I'LL SMASH THAT UGLY MUG OF YOURS!
...
CRAZY!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I MUST BE DREAMING.
GET LOST, YOU FAG!
BAR
DE L'ANROUG
NO, I WASN'T DREAMING! THEY ALL LOOKED LIKE...
...LOOK LIKE...
OH, NO!
I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME...UH... SOMEBODY NORMAL!
WOW! MISSION IMPOSSIBLE!
LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
DOWN WITH JOHN DIFOOL! WHAT A BASTARD! PROTOFATHER IS A JERK! LOSER JONDIFF!
IT'S OVER THERE?
AAAH... PEOPLE AT LAST!
MŒBIUS


CRAZY!
WHAT'S THAT THING THEY'RE BURNING?
IT LOOKS LIKE A HEAD...
I BET I CAN GUESS WHOSE HEAD IT IS.
ODIO
IT'S YOUR HEAD, JOHN! I KNEW IT!!
BUT... BUT...
NO!
MŒBIUS

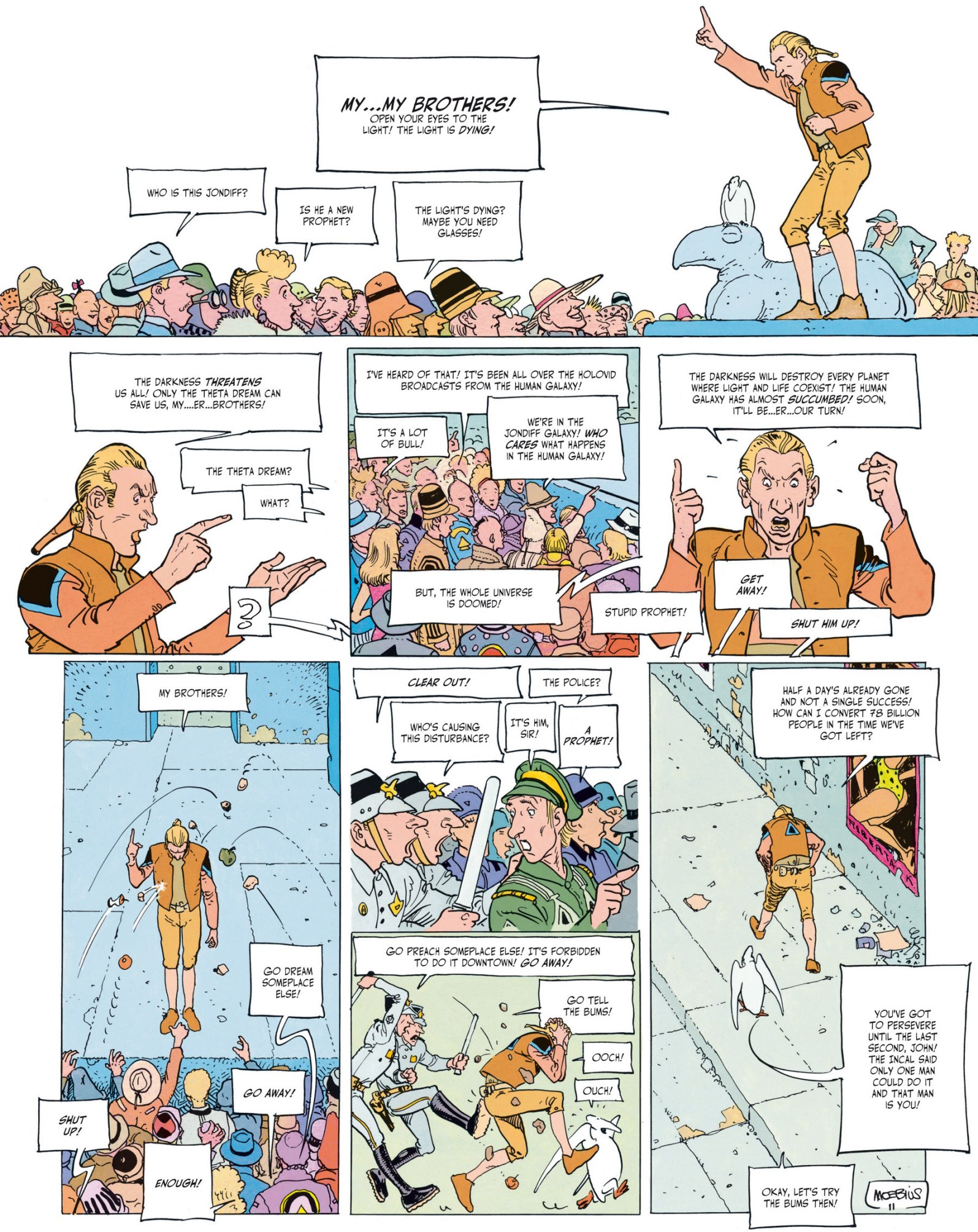

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE OVERDOING IT A LITTLE BIT? EVERYONE'S BEEN GONE FOR AN HOUR! JOHN, GET UP!
WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY! YOU'VE GOT TO FACE REALITY!
DON'T YOU EVER MENTION THAT WORD AGAIN!
WHAT KID OF CRAZY WORLD IS THIS, DEEPO? WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
CONVERT 78 BILLION PEOPLE TO THE THETA DREAM. AND WE'VE GOT LESS THAN 33 HOURS TO DO IT!
DON'T YOU SEE? THEY'RE NOT PEOPLE! THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME! THEY ALL LOOK LIKE ME!!
HEEEEKKKk
WHAT'S THAT?
HEEEEKKKk
?! A BERG?!
NUTCASE!
GET OUT!
SLIMY CREEP!
MONSTER!
DIE! DIE!
!!
A CUL-DE-SAC!
WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!
PLEASE!
DON'T HURT ME!
WHY DON'T YOU GO CROAK ON THE DUMP!
YEAH! LIKE THE OTHER PARAKEETS!
WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND IN TOWN ANYMORE! GOT IT!
MŒBIUS
7

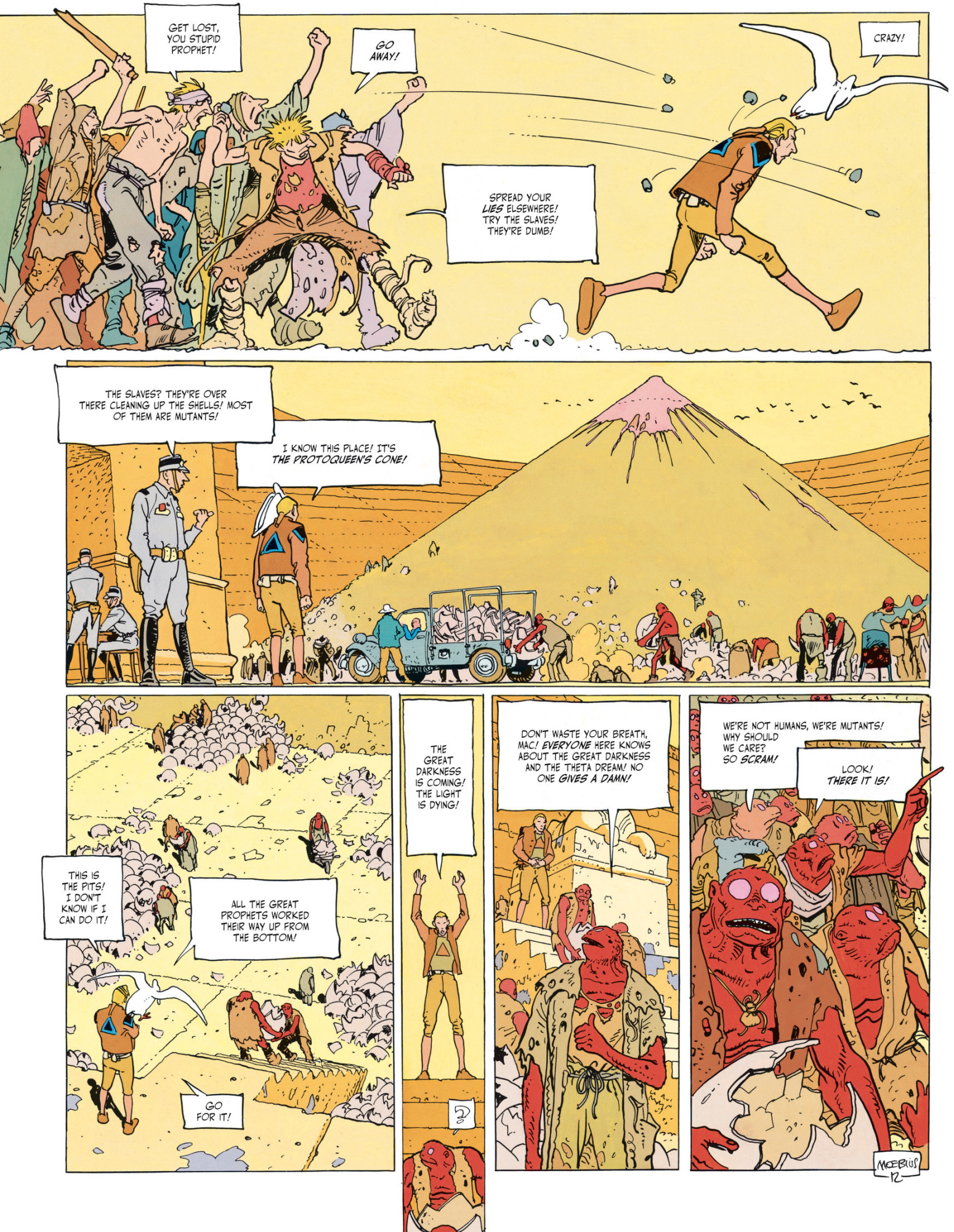

JEEZ! ANOTHER MYSTERY!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
WHERE'S HE TAKING US? URGH! IT STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN! I WONDER WHERE IT'S COMING FROM?
YEAH...IT'S REALLY DISGUSTING!
THIS IS REALLY BIZARRE. BUT, WHAT IS IT?
NOW THAT'S REALLY CRAZY!
IT LOOKS LIKE AN OPEN GRAVE! IT MUST BE WHAT THEY CALL THE DUMP!
BOY, DOES IT SMELL LIKE SHIT!
MOEBIUS

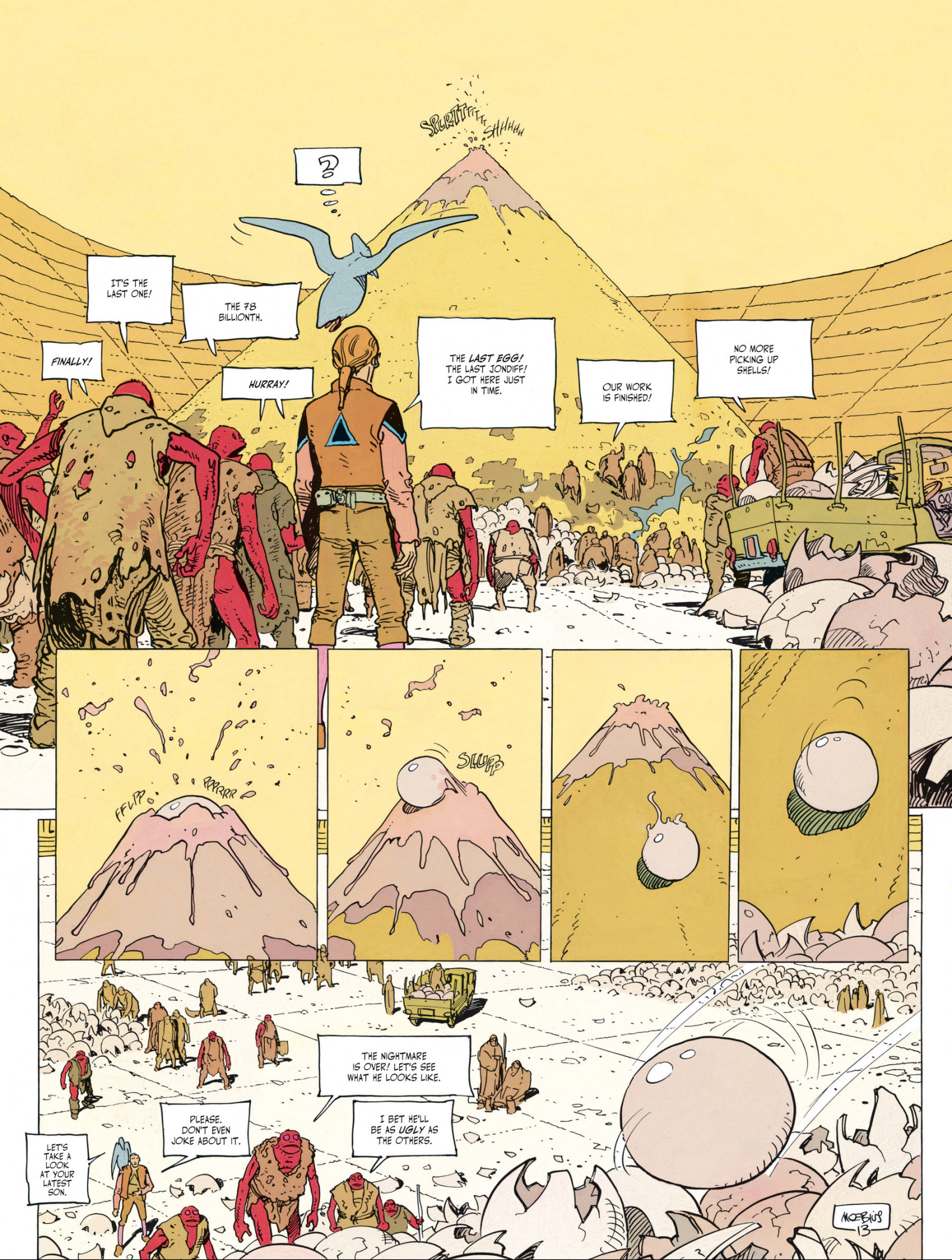

O, BERGS!
O, MY MARTYRED PEOPLE! SOON I'LL JOIN YOU IN THE ETERNAL VOID!
MILLIONS OF BERG BODIES SLOWLY ROTTING! NO WONDER IT SMELLED SO BAD!
LIKE I SAID, COMPLETELY CRAZY!
GO AWAY, JONDIFF! LET THE LAST OF THE BERGS DIE IN PEACE! GO BACK TO THE OTHER JONDIFFS!
?!
STOP MOCKING ME! WAIT! YOU SAID YOUR NAME WAS JOHN DIFOOL? JOHN DIFOOL! THAT WAS THE NAME OF THE PROTOFATHER!
HEY! WHAT? STOP!
I'M NOT A JONDIFF! I'M JOHN DIFOOL! BY THE COSMOS, WILL SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I WANT TO SEE FOR MYSELF!
YOU DIRTY...
THERE'S NO DOUBT! HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! HE HAS A NAVEL! IT IS THE PROTOFATHER! OOH! MY HEAD!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE SURPRISED HIM!
DON'T GO DYING ON ME! FIRST, YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!
HEEEK!
TELL YOU? DON'T YOU HAVE EYES TO SEE? THIS IS THE GOLDEN AGE YOU LEFT US, A NIGHTMARE OF HATE! THE PROPHECY SAID THAT AFTER 24,000 IMPREGNATIONS, THE PROTOQUEEN WOULD GIVE BIRTH TO A RACE OF PERFECT BEINGS! 78 BILLION CHILDREN, ALL IDENTICAL TO THEIR ORIGINAL PROGENITOR!
CONGRATULATIONS, JOHN!
WHAT?!
NICOBIUS


THE PREVIOUS WINNER OF THE GREAT NUPTIAL GAMES WAS A BERG, TRILYS, A BIRD-LIKE SPECIES AND WE ALL SHARED HIS FEATURES! THEN YOU CAME AND FATHERED 78 BILLION BEINGS JUST LIKE YOU! BUT, BARBARIAH, OUR BELOVED PROTOQUEEN AND MOTHER, FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU IN A WAY SHE'D NEVER DONE BEFORE! AN ALL-CONSUMING LOVE!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING FOR--
AFTER YOU ABANDONED HER, THAT LOVE TURNED TO HATE! A HATE THAT GROWS WITH EVERY EGG SHE LAYS. SHE HATES HER CHILDREN BECAUSE THEY REMIND HER OF THEIR FATHER AND OF HIS BETRAYAL. YOUR BETRAYAL. THE CHILDREN THEMSELVES HATE HER AND MOST OF ALL THEY HATE YOU, WHOM THEY SEE AS THE CAUSE OF THEIR MISFORTUNE!
WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULD BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR--
WE, THE BERGS, SHOULD HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TO PEACEFULLY PASS AWAY AND JOIN THE GREAT COSMIC ALL, LIKE EVERY GENERATION BEFORE US DID. BUT, INSTEAD, BEHOLD OUR END! GARBAGE AMONG THE GARBAGE!
I'M REALLY SORRY, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT--
YOU'VE BEEN A CURSE TO THIS GALAXY, JOHN DIFOOL! YOU ARE A MILLION TIMES C-CURSED...EEEEK!
HE...HE'S DEAD!

LISTEN! ALL OF YOU LISTEN TO ME!
ALIN
LOLOS
?
20
MŒBIUS 10


MY...MY BROTHERS!
OPEN YOUR EYES TO THE LIGHT! THE LIGHT IS DYING!
WHO IS THIS JONDIFF?
IS HE A NEW PROPHET?
THE LIGHT'S DYING? MAYBE YOU NEED GLASSES!
THE DARKNESS THREATENS US ALL! ONLY THE THETA DREAM CAN SAVE US, MY....ER...BROTHERS!
THE THETA DREAM?
WHAT?
?
I'VE HEARD OF THAT! IT'S BEEN ALL OVER THE HOLOVID BROADCASTS FROM THE HUMAN GALAXY!
IT'S A LOT OF BULL!
WE'RE IN THE JONDIFF GALAXY! WHO CARES WHAT HAPPENS IN THE HUMAN GALAXY!
BUT, THE WHOLE UNIVERSE IS DOOMED!
THE DARKNESS WILL DESTROY EVERY PLANET WHERE LIGHT AND LIFE COEXIST! THE HUMAN GALAXY HAS ALMOST SUCCUMBED! SOON, IT'LL BE...ER...OUR TURN!
STUPID PROPHET!
GET AWAY!
SHUT HIM UP!
MY BROTHERS!
GO DREAM SOMEPLACE ELSE!
GO AWAY!
SHUT UP!
ENOUGH!
CLEAR OUT!
THE POLICE?
WHO'S CAUSING THIS DISTURBANCE?
IT'S HIM, SIR!
A PROPHET!
GO PREACH SOMEPLACE ELSE! IT'S FORBIDDEN TO DO IT DOWNTOWN! GO AWAY!
GO TELL THE BUMS!
OOCH!
OUCH!
HALF A DAY'S ALREADY GONE AND NOT A SINGLE SUCCESS! HOW CAN I CONVERT 78 BILLION PEOPLE IN THE TIME WE'VE GOT LEFT?
YOU'VE GOT TO PERSEVERE UNTIL THE LAST SECOND, JOHN! THE INCAL SAID ONLY ONE MAN COULD DO IT AND THAT MAN IS YOU!
OKAY, LET'S TRY THE BUMS THEN!
MOEBIUS
11


GET LOST, YOU STUPID PROPHET!
GO AWAY!
SPREAD YOUR *LIES* ELSEWHERE! TRY THE SLAVES! THEY'RE DUMB!
CRAZY!
THE SLAVES? THEY'RE OVER THERE CLEANING UP THE SHELLS! MOST OF THEM ARE MUTANTS!
I KNOW THIS PLACE! IT'S *THE PROTOQUEEN'S CONE!*
THIS IS THE PITS! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT!
ALL THE GREAT PROPHETS WORKED THEIR WAY UP FROM THE BOTTOM!
GO FOR IT!
THE GREAT DARKNESS IS COMING! THE LIGHT IS DYING!
?
DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, MAC! *EVERYONE* HERE KNOWS ABOUT THE GREAT DARKNESS AND THE THETA DREAM! NO ONE *GIVES A DAMN!*
WE'RE NOT HUMANS, WE'RE MUTANTS! WHY SHOULD WE CARE? SO *SCRAM!*
LOOK! *THERE IT IS!*
MŒBIUS
12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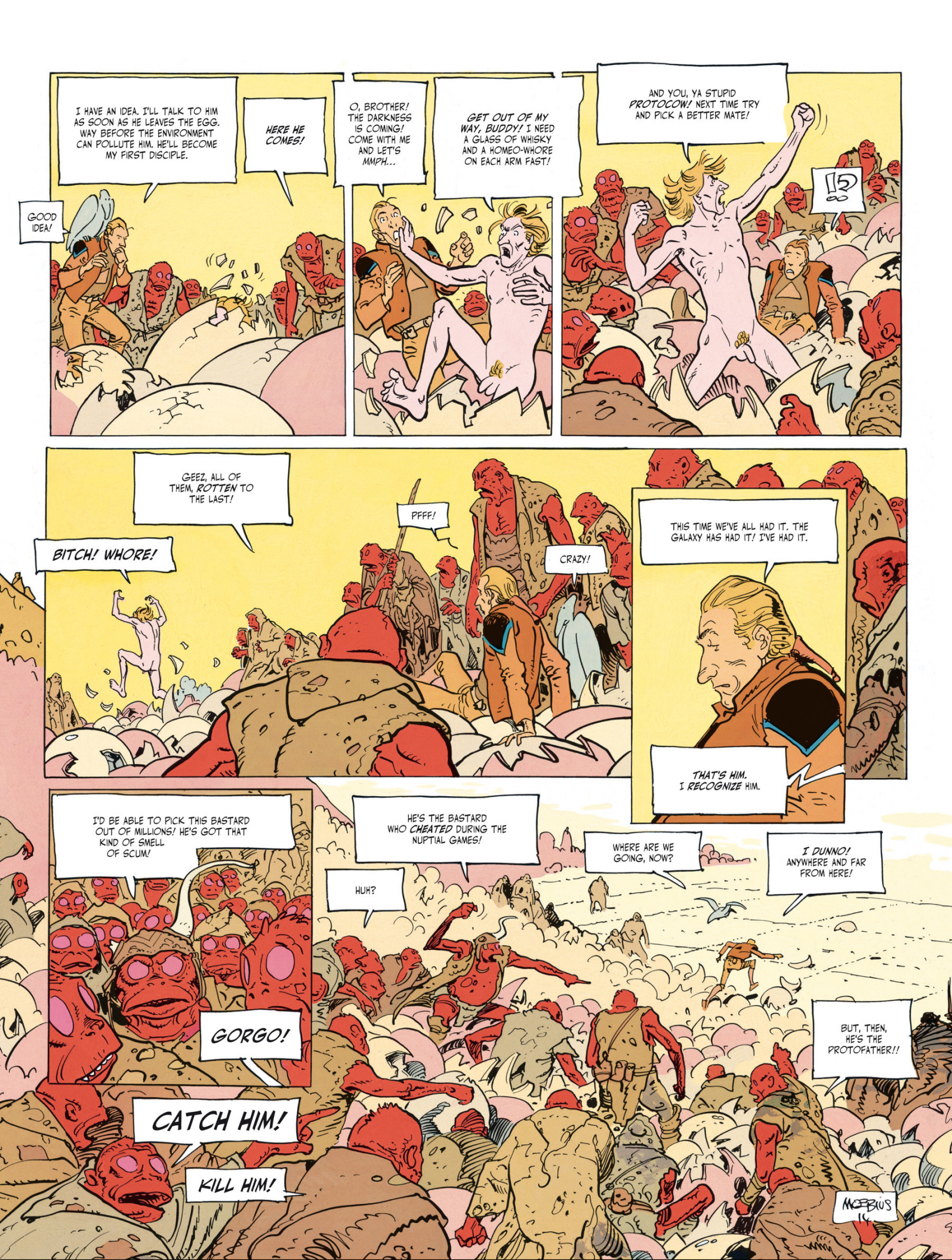
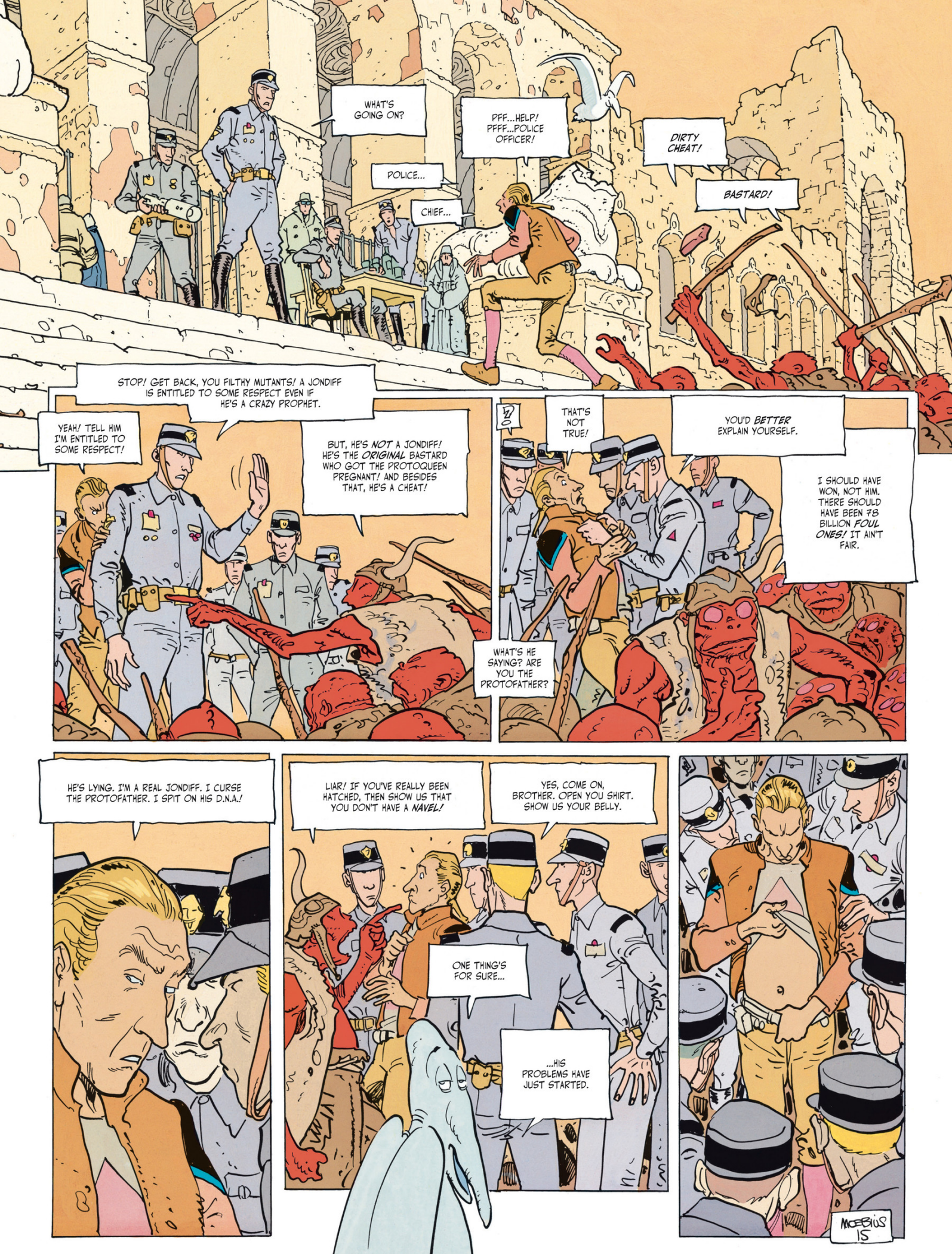
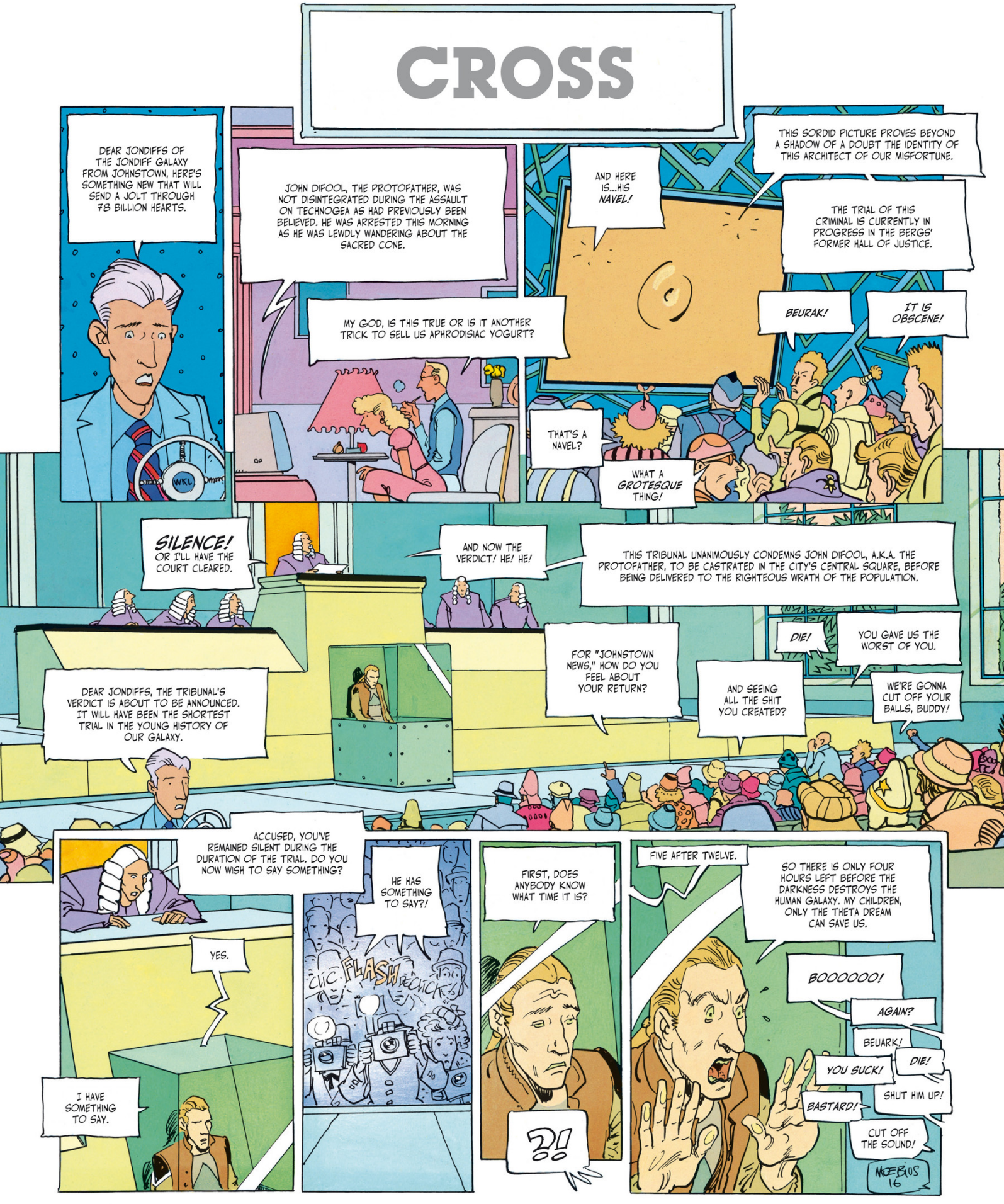
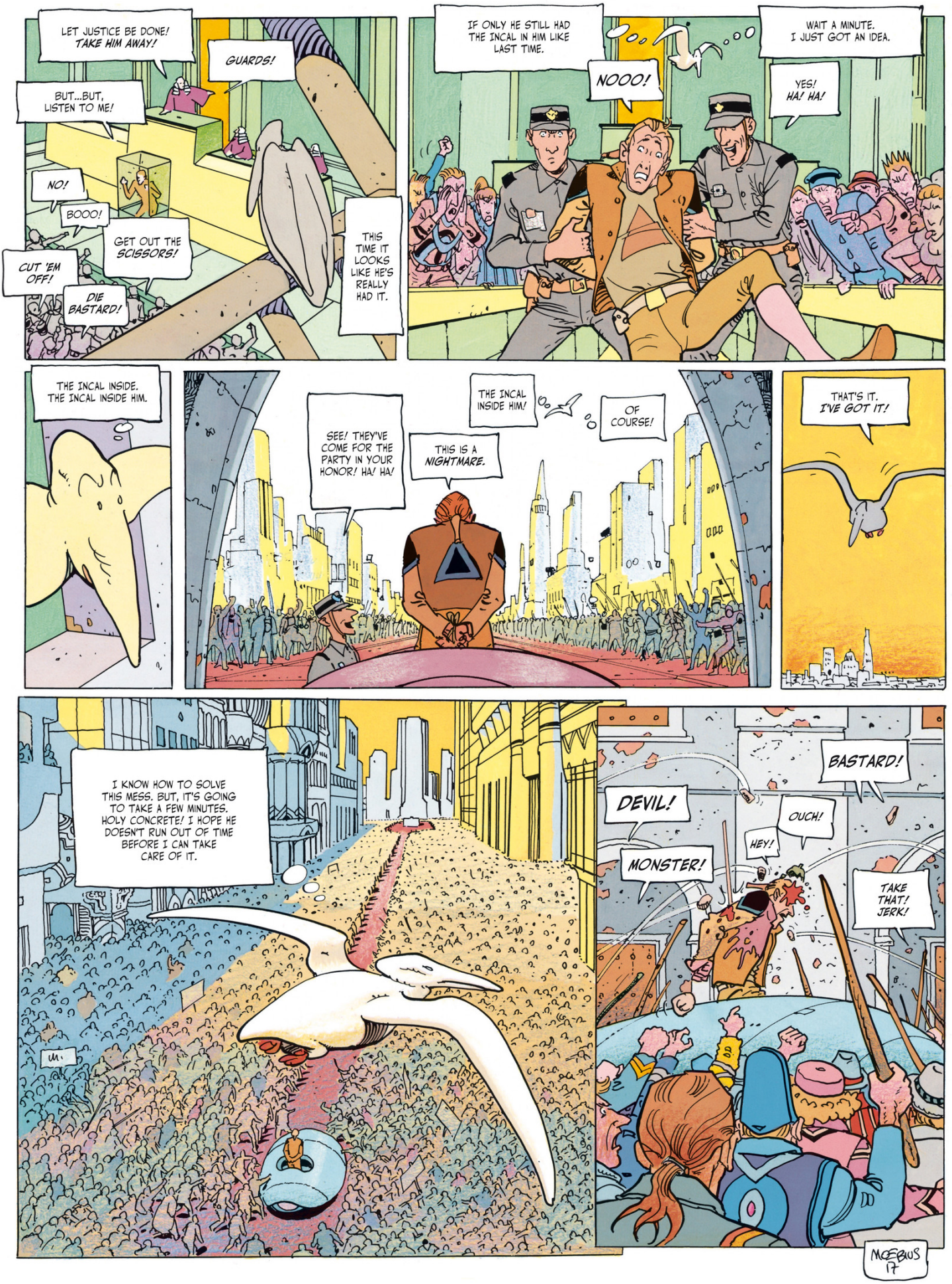
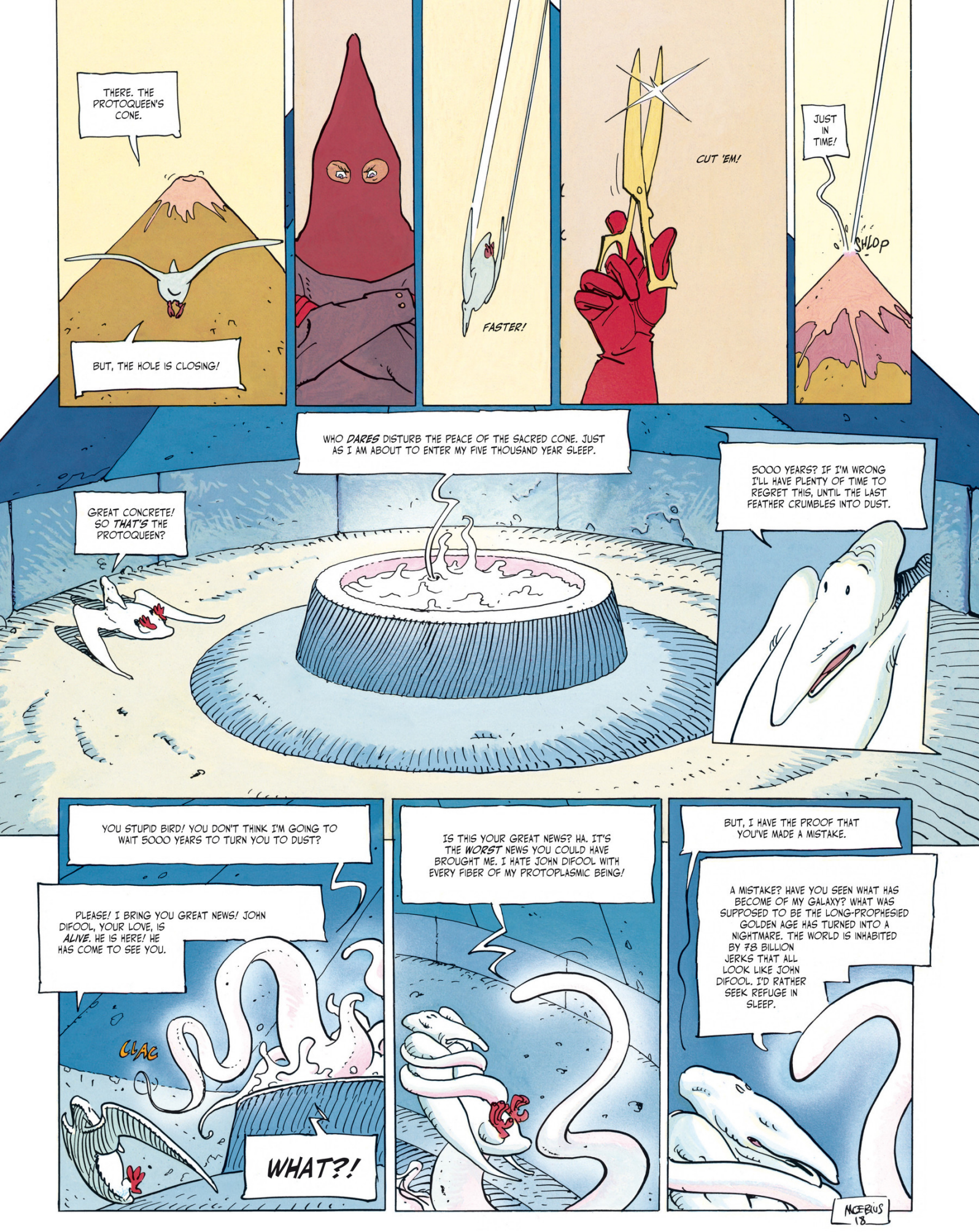

I HAVE AN IDEA. I'LL TALK TO HIM AS SOON AS HE LEAVES THE EGG. WAY BEFORE THE ENVIRONMENT CAN POLLUTE HIM. HE'LL BECOME MY FIRST DISCIPLE.
GOOD IDEA!
HERE HE COMES!
O, BROTHER! THE DARKNESS IS COMING! COME WITH ME AND LET'S MMPH...
GET OUT OF MY WAY, BUDDY! I NEED A GLASS OF WHISKY AND A HOMEO-WHORE ON EACH ARM FAST!
AND YOU, YA STUPID PROTOCOW! NEXT TIME TRY AND PICK A BETTER MATE!
!?
GEEZ, ALL OF THEM, ROTTEN TO THE LAST!
BITCH! WHORE!
PFFF!
CRAZY!
THIS TIME WE'VE ALL HAD IT. THE GALAXY HAS HAD IT! I'VE HAD IT.
THAT'S HIM. I RECOGNIZE HIM.
I'D BE ABLE TO PICK THIS BASTARD OUT OF MILLIONS! HE'S GOT THAT KIND OF SMELL OF SCUM!
GORGO!
HE'S THE BASTARD WHO CHEATED DURING THE NUPTIAL GAMES!
HUH?
WHERE ARE WE GOING, NOW?
I DUNNO! ANYWHERE AND FAR FROM HERE!
BUT, THEN, HE'S THE PROTOFATHER!!
CATCH HIM!
KILL HIM!
MŒBIUS
14

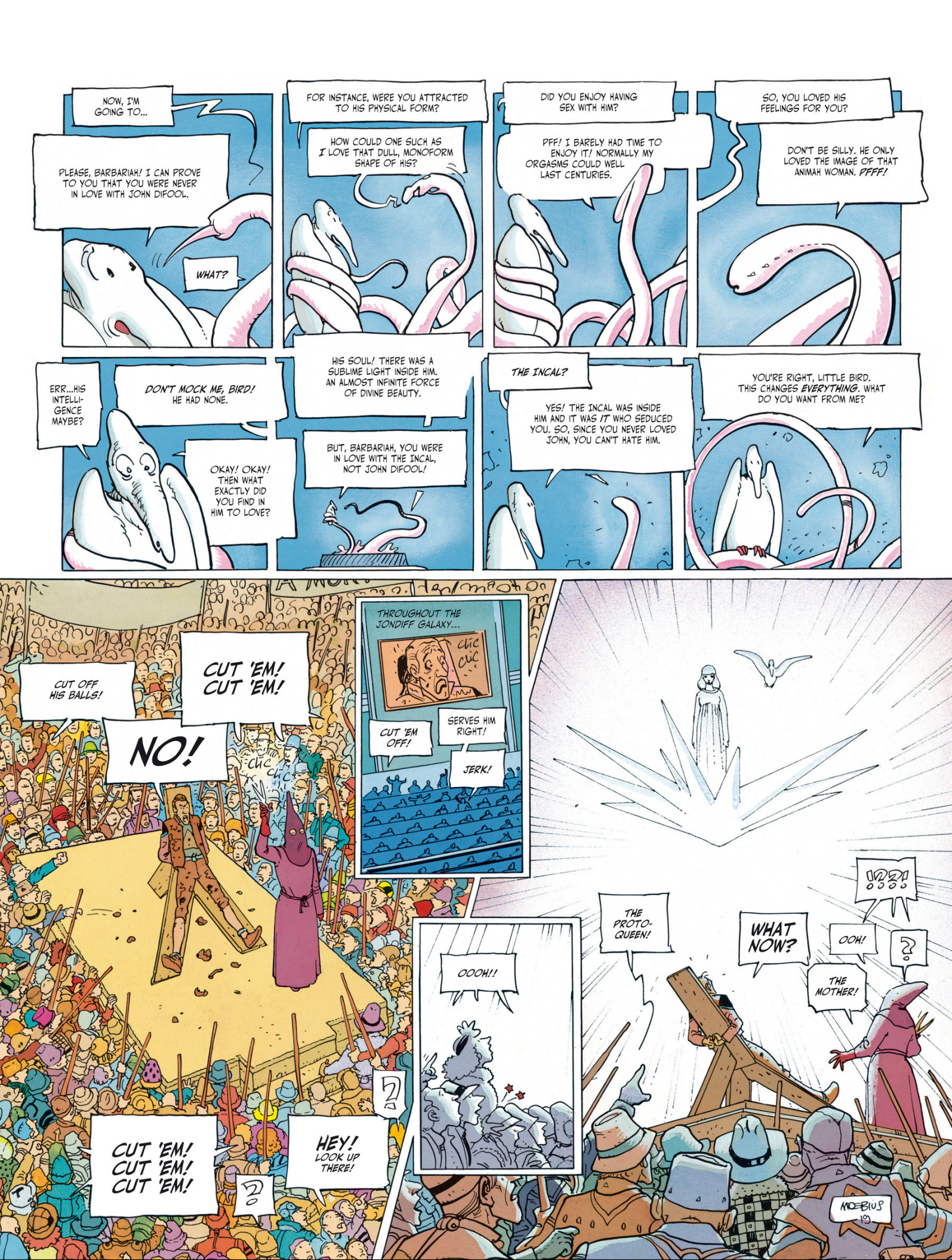

WHAT'S GOING ON?
POLICE...
CHIEF...
PFF...HELP! PFFF...POLICE OFFICER!
DIRTY CHEAT!
BASTARD!
STOP! GET BACK, YOU FILTHY MUTANTS! A JONDIFF IS ENTITLED TO SOME RESPECT EVEN IF HE'S A CRAZY PROPHET.
YEAH! TELL HIM I'M ENTITLED TO SOME RESPECT!
BUT, HE'S NOT A JONDIFF! HE'S THE ORIGINAL BASTARD WHO GOT THE PROTOQUEEN PREGNANT! AND BESIDES THAT, HE'S A CHEAT!
THAT'S NOT TRUE!
YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN YOURSELF.
I SHOULD HAVE WON, NOT HIM. THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN 78 BILLION FOUL ONES! IT AIN'T FAIR.
WHAT'S HE SAYING? ARE YOU THE PROTOFATHER?
HE'S LYING. I'M A REAL JONDIFF. I CURSE THE PROTOFATHER. I SPIT ON HIS D.N.A.!
LIAR! IF YOU'VE REALLY BEEN HATCHED, THEN SHOW US THAT YOU DON'T HAVE A NAVEL!
YES, COME ON, BROTHER. OPEN YOU SHIRT. SHOW US YOUR BELLY.
ONE THING'S FOR SURE...
...HIS PROBLEMS HAVE JUST STARTED.
MOEBIUS 15

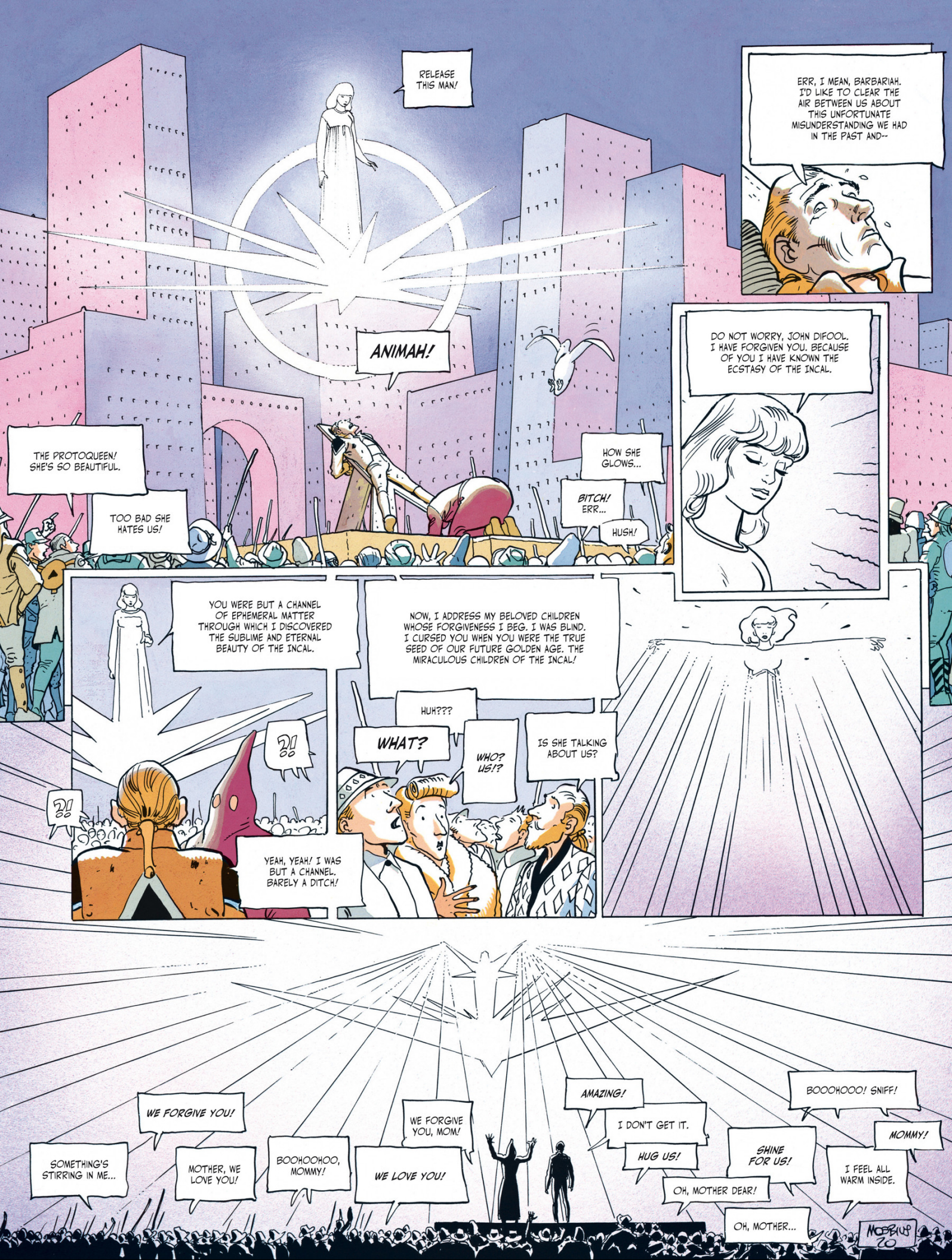
CROSS

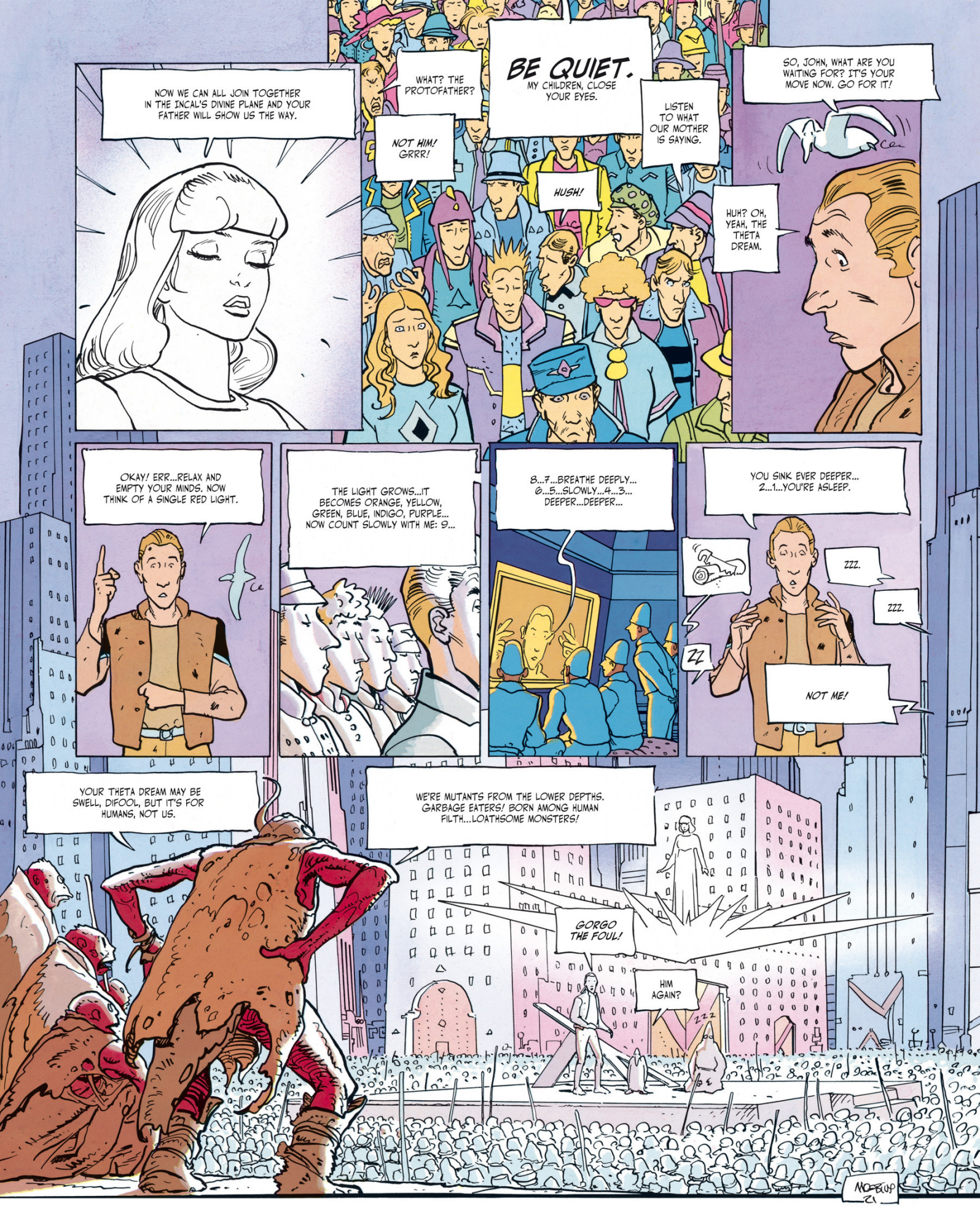

DEAR JONDIFFS OF THE JONDIFF GALAXY FROM JOHNSTOWN, HERE'S SOMETHING NEW THAT WILL SEND A JOLT THROUGH 78 BILLION HEARTS.
JOHN DIFOOL, THE PROTOFATHER, WAS NOT DISINTEGRATED DURING THE ASSAULT ON TECHNOGEA AS HAD PREVIOUSLY BEEN BELIEVED. HE WAS ARRESTED THIS MORNING AS HE WAS LEWDLY WANDERING ABOUT THE SACRED CONE.
MY GOD, IS THIS TRUE OR IS IT ANOTHER TRICK TO SELL US APHRODISIAC YOGURT?
AND HERE IS...HIS NAVEL!
THIS SORDID PICTURE PROVES BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT THE IDENTITY OF THIS ARCHITECT OF OUR MISFORTUNE.
THE TRIAL OF THIS CRIMINAL IS CURRENTLY IN PROGRESS IN THE BERGS' FORMER HALL OF JUSTICE.
BEURAK!
IT IS OBSCENE!
THAT'S A NAVEL?
WHAT A GROTESQUE THING!
SILENCE! OR I'LL HAVE THE COURT CLEARED.
AND NOW THE VERDICT! HE! HE!
THIS TRIBUNAL UNANIMOUSLY CONDEMNS JOHN DIFOOL, A.K.A. THE PROTOFATHER, TO BE CASTRATED IN THE CITY'S CENTRAL SQUARE, BEFORE BEING DELIVERED TO THE RIGHTEOUS WRATH OF THE POPULATION.
DIE!
YOU GAVE US THE WORST OF YOU.
FOR "JOHNSTOWN NEWS," HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT YOUR RETURN?
AND SEEING ALL THE SHIT YOU CREATED?
WE'RE GONNA CUT OFF YOUR BALLS, BUDDY!
DEAR JONDIFFS, THE TRIBUNAL'S VERDICT IS ABOUT TO BE ANNOUNCED. IT WILL HAVE BEEN THE SHORTEST TRIAL IN THE YOUNG HISTORY OF OUR GALAXY.
ACCUSED, YOU'VE REMAINED SILENT DURING THE DURATION OF THE TRIAL. DO YOU NOW WISH TO SAY SOMETHING?
YES.
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.
HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY?!
CLIC
FLASH
RECLICK
FIRST, DOES ANYBODY KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?
?!
FIVE AFTER TWELVE.
SO THERE IS ONLY FOUR HOURS LEFT BEFORE THE DARKNESS DESTROYS THE HUMAN GALAXY. MY CHILDREN, ONLY THE THETA DREAM CAN SAVE US.
BOOOOOO!
AGAIN?
BEUARK!
DIE!
YOU SUCK!
SHUT HIM UP!
BASTARD!
CUT OFF THE SOUND!
MŒBIUS 16

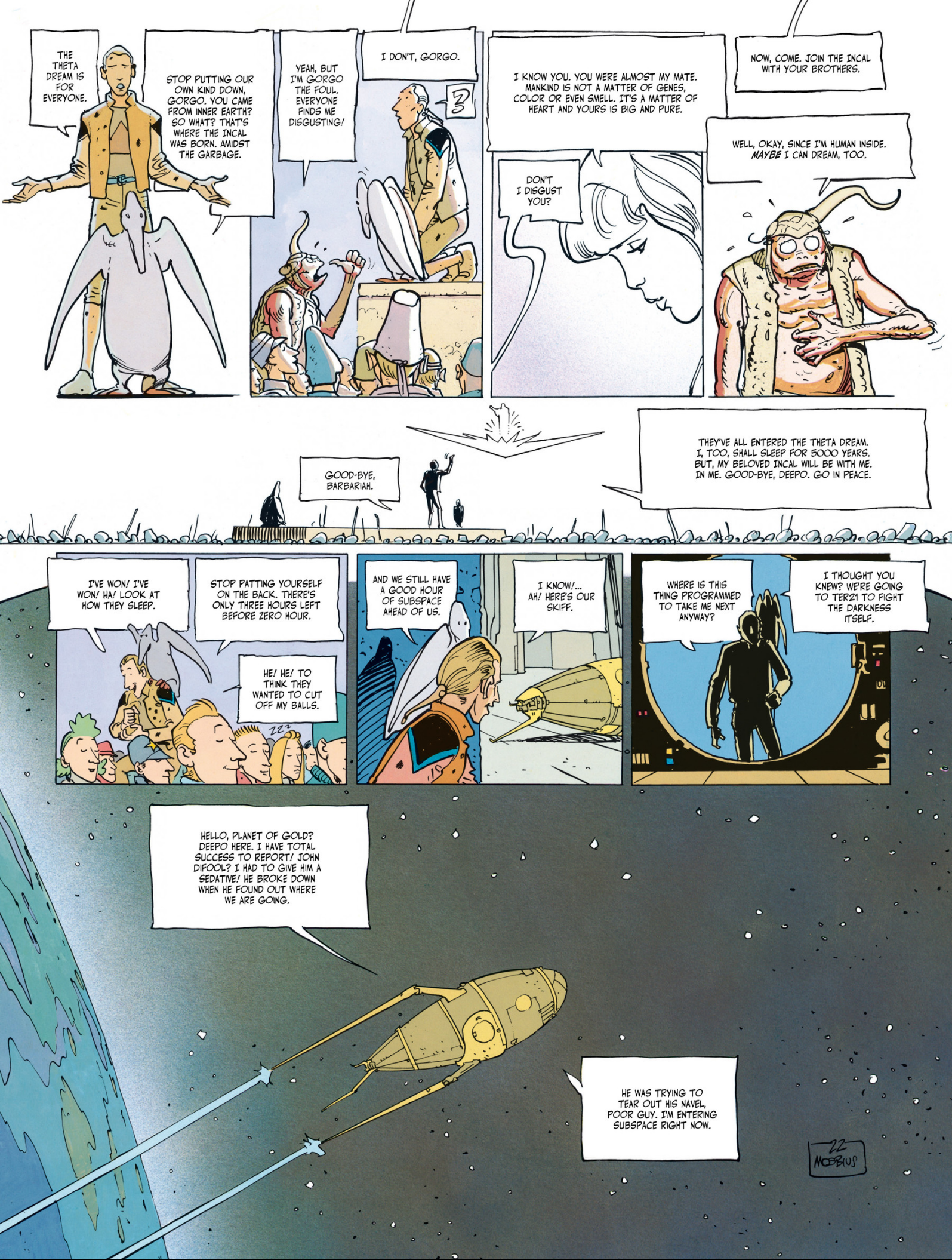

LET JUSTICE BE DONE! TAKE HIM AWAY!
GUARDS!
BUT...BUT, LISTEN TO ME!
NO!
BOOO!
GET OUT THE SCISSORS!
CUT 'EM OFF!
DIE BASTARD!
THIS TIME IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S REALLY HAD IT.
IF ONLY HE STILL HAD THE INCAL IN HIM LIKE LAST TIME.
NOOO!
WAIT A MINUTE. I JUST GOT AN IDEA.
YES! HA! HA!
THE INCAL INSIDE. THE INCAL INSIDE HIM.
SEE! THEY'VE COME FOR THE PARTY IN YOUR HONOR! HA! HA!
THIS IS A NIGHTMARE.
THE INCAL INSIDE HIM!
OF COURSE!
THAT'S IT. I'VE GOT IT!
I KNOW HOW TO SOLVE THIS MESS. BUT, IT'S GOING TO TAKE A FEW MINUTES. HOLY CONCRETE! I HOPE HE DOESN'T RUN OUT OF TIME BEFORE I CAN TAKE CARE OF IT.
UH.
DEVIL!
BASTARD!
OUCH!
HEY!
MONSTER!
TAKE THAT! JERK!
MŒBIUS 17


THERE. THE PROTOQUEEN'S CONE.
BUT, THE HOLE IS CLOSING!
FASTER!
CUT 'EM!
JUST IN TIME!
SHLOP
WHO DARES DISTURB THE PEACE OF THE SACRED CONE. JUST AS I AM ABOUT TO ENTER MY FIVE THOUSAND YEAR SLEEP.
GREAT CONCRETE! SO THAT'S THE PROTOQUEEN?
5000 YEARS? IF I'M WRONG I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO REGRET THIS, UNTIL THE LAST FEATHER CRUMBLES INTO DUST.
YOU STUPID BIRD! YOU DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO WAIT 5000 YEARS TO TURN YOU TO DUST?
PLEASE! I BRING YOU GREAT NEWS! JOHN DIFOOL, YOUR LOVE, IS ALIVE. HE IS HERE! HE HAS COME TO SEE YOU.
CLAC
WHAT?!
IS THIS YOUR GREAT NEWS? HA. IT'S THE WORST NEWS YOU COULD HAVE BROUGHT ME. I HATE JOHN DIFOOL WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY PROTOPLASMIC BEING!
BUT, I HAVE THE PROOF THAT YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE.
A MISTAKE? HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT HAS BECOME OF MY GALAXY? WHAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE LONG-PROPHESIED GOLDEN AGE HAS TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE. THE WORLD IS INHABITED BY 78 BILLION JERKS THAT ALL LOOK LIKE JOHN DIFOOL. I'D RATHER SEEK REFUGE IN SLEEP.
MŒBIUS 18


NOW, I'M GOING TO...
PLEASE, BARBARIAH! I CAN PROVE TO YOU THAT YOU WERE NEVER IN LOVE WITH JOHN DIFOOL.
WHAT?
FOR INSTANCE, WERE YOU ATTRACTED TO HIS PHYSICAL FORM?
HOW COULD ONE SUCH AS I LOVE THAT DULL, MONOFORM SHAPE OF HIS?
DID YOU ENJOY HAVING SEX WITH HIM?
PFF! I BARELY HAD TIME TO ENJOY IT! NORMALLY MY ORGASMS COULD WELL LAST CENTURIES.
SO, YOU LOVED HIS FEELINGS FOR YOU?
DON'T BE SILLY. HE ONLY LOVED THE IMAGE OF THAT ANIMAH WOMAN. PFFF!
ERR...HIS INTELLI-GENCE MAYBE?
DON'T MOCK ME, BIRD! HE HAD NONE.
OKAY! OKAY! THEN WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU FIND IN HIM TO LOVE?
HIS SOUL! THERE WAS A SUBLIME LIGHT INSIDE HIM. AN ALMOST INFINITE FORCE OF DIVINE BEAUTY.
BUT, BARBARIAH, YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH THE INCAL, NOT JOHN DIFOOL!
THE INCAL?
YES! THE INCAL WAS INSIDE HIM AND IT WAS IT WHO SEDUCED YOU. SO, SINCE YOU NEVER LOVED JOHN, YOU CAN'T HATE HIM.
YOU'RE RIGHT, LITTLE BIRD. THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING. WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
CUT OFF HIS BALLS!
CUT 'EM! CUT 'EM!
NO!
CUC
CUC
THROUGHOUT THE JONDIFF GALAXY...
CUC
CUC
CUT 'EM OFF!
SERVES HIM RIGHT!
JERK!
CUT 'EM! CUT 'EM! CUT 'EM!
?
?
HEY! LOOK UP THERE!
OOOH!!
THE PROTO-QUEEN!
WHAT NOW?
!?$?!
OOH!
?
THE MOTHER!
MŒBIUS
19

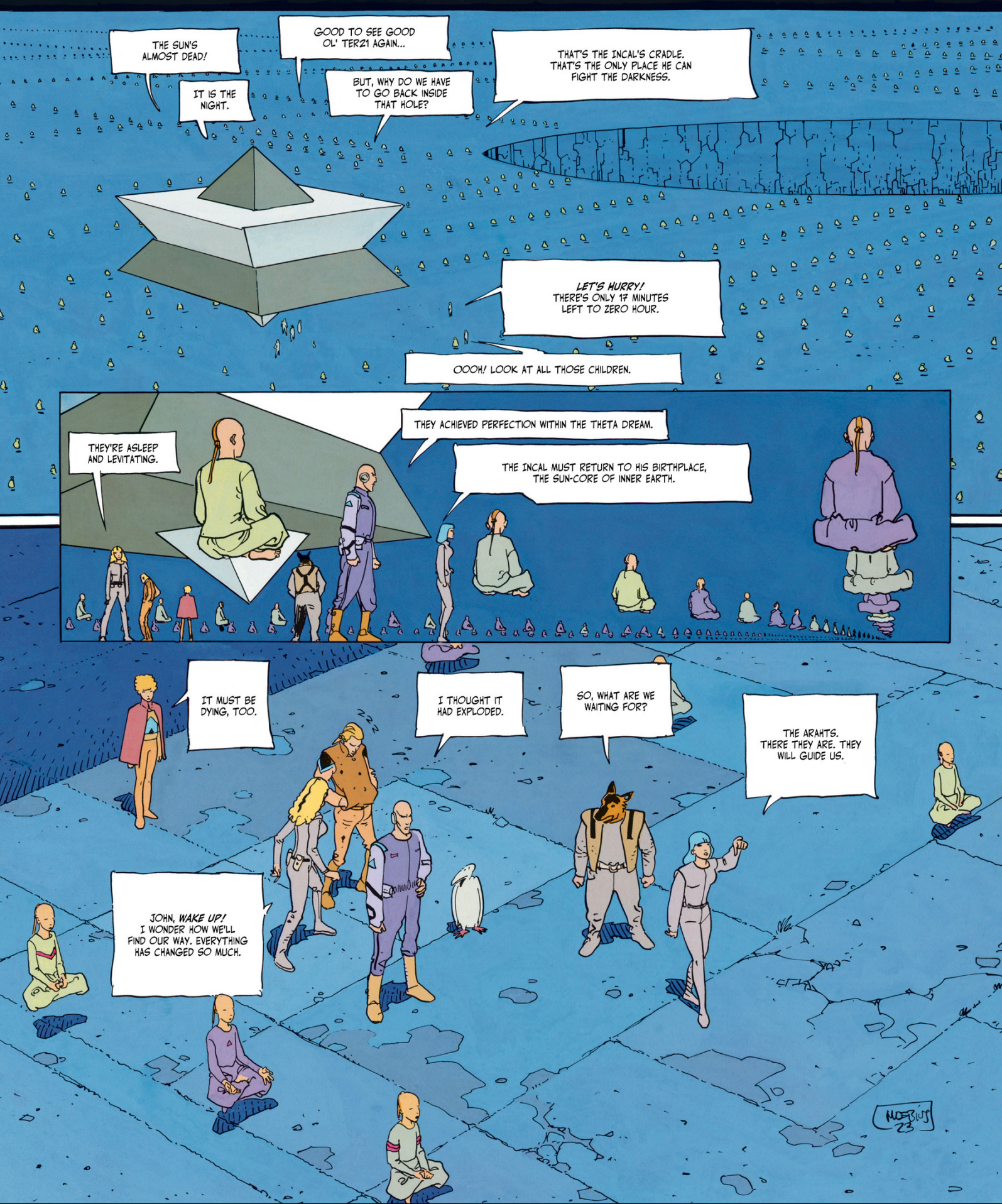

RELEASE THIS MAN!
ERR, I MEAN, BARBARIAH. I'D LIKE TO CLEAR THE AIR BETWEEN US ABOUT THIS UNFORTUNATE MISUNDERSTANDING WE HAD IN THE PAST AND--
ANIMAH!
DO NOT WORRY, JOHN DIFOOL. I HAVE FORGIVEN YOU. BECAUSE OF YOU I HAVE KNOWN THE ECSTASY OF THE INCAL.
THE PROTOQUEEN! SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL.
TOO BAD SHE HATES US!
HOW SHE GLOWS...
BITCH! ERR...
HUSH!
YOU WERE BUT A CHANNEL OF EPHEMERAL MATTER THROUGH WHICH I DISCOVERED THE SUBLIME AND ETERNAL BEAUTY OF THE INCAL.
NOW, I ADDRESS MY BELOVED CHILDREN WHOSE FORGIVENESS I BEG. I WAS BLIND. I CURSED YOU WHEN YOU WERE THE TRUE SEED OF OUR FUTURE GOLDEN AGE. THE MIRACULOUS CHILDREN OF THE INCAL!
?!
?!
HUH???
WHAT?
WHO? US!?
IS SHE TALKING ABOUT US?
YEAH, YEAH! I WAS BUT A CHANNEL. BARELY A DITCH!
WE FORGIVE YOU!
SOMETHING'S STIRRING IN ME...
MOTHER, WE LOVE YOU!
BOOHOOHOO, MOMMY!
WE FORGIVE YOU, MOM!
WE LOVE YOU!
AMAZING!
I DON'T GET IT.
HUG US!
BOOOHOOO! SNIFF!
MOMMY!
SHINE FOR US!
I FEEL ALL WARM INSIDE.
OH, MOTHER DEAR!
OH, MOTHER...
MOEBIUS 20

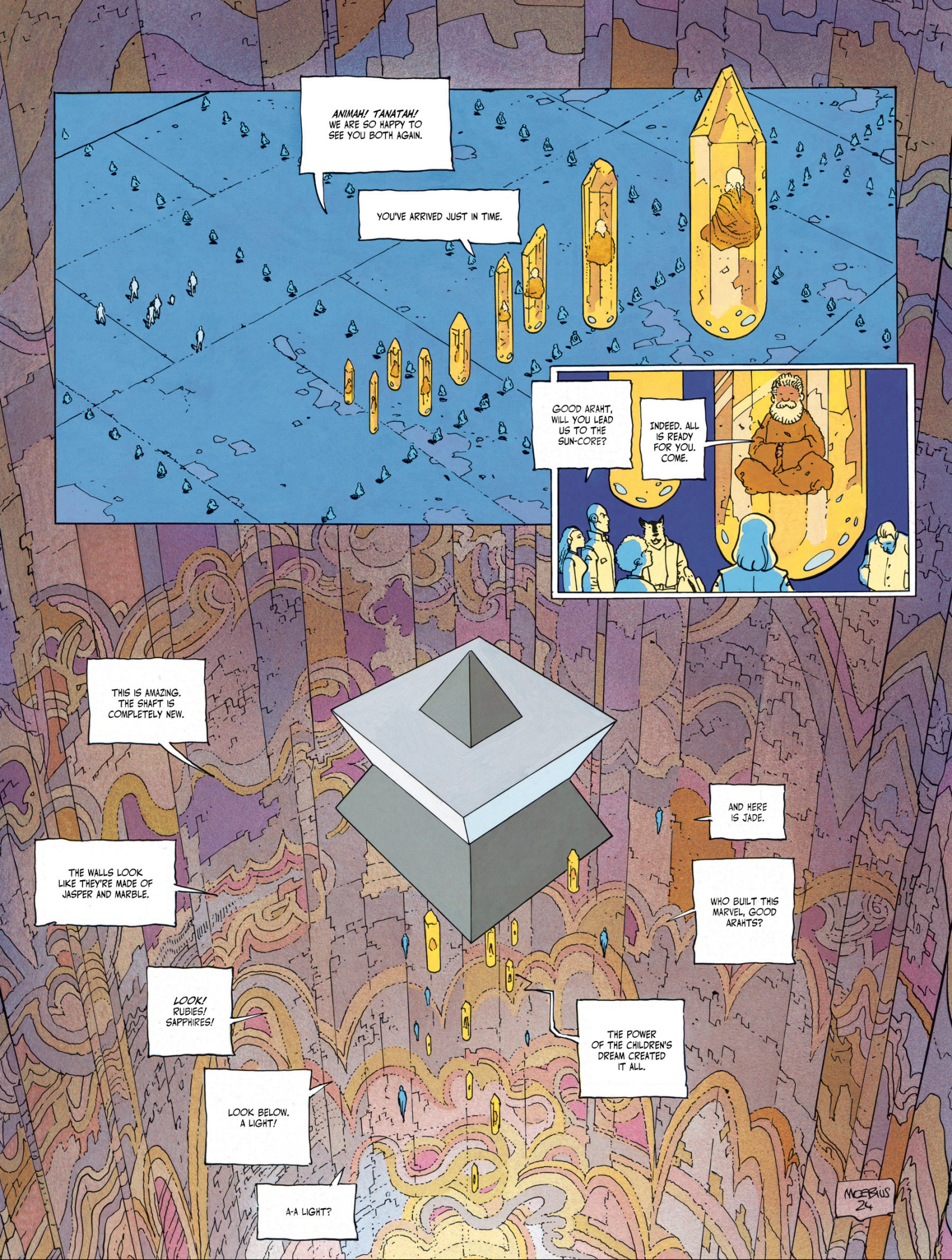

NOW WE CAN ALL JOIN TOGETHER IN THE INCAL'S DIVINE PLANE AND YOUR FATHER WILL SHOW US THE WAY.
WHAT? THE PROTOFATHER?
NOT HIM! GRRR!
BE QUIET.
MY CHILDREN, CLOSE YOUR EYES.
HUSH!
LISTEN TO WHAT OUR MOTHER IS SAYING.
SO, JOHN, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? IT'S YOUR MOVE NOW. GO FOR IT!
HUH? OH, YEAH, THE THETA DREAM.
OKAY! ERR...RELAX AND EMPTY YOUR MINDS. NOW THINK OF A SINGLE RED LIGHT.
THE LIGHT GROWS...IT BECOMES ORANGE, YELLOW, GREEN, BLUE, INDIGO, PURPLE... NOW COUNT SLOWLY WITH ME: 9...
8...7...BREATHE DEEPLY... 6...5...SLOWLY...4...3... DEEPER...DEEPER...
YOU SINK EVER DEEPER... 2...1...YOU'RE ASLEEP.
ZZZ.
ZZZ.
ZZ
NOT ME!
YOUR THETA DREAM MAY BE SWELL, DIFOOL, BUT IT'S FOR HUMANS, NOT US.
WE'RE MUTANTS FROM THE LOWER DEPTHS. GARBAGE EATERS! BORN AMONG HUMAN FILTH...LOATHSOME MONSTERS!
GORGO THE FOUL!
HIM AGAIN?
ZZZ
MOEBIUS

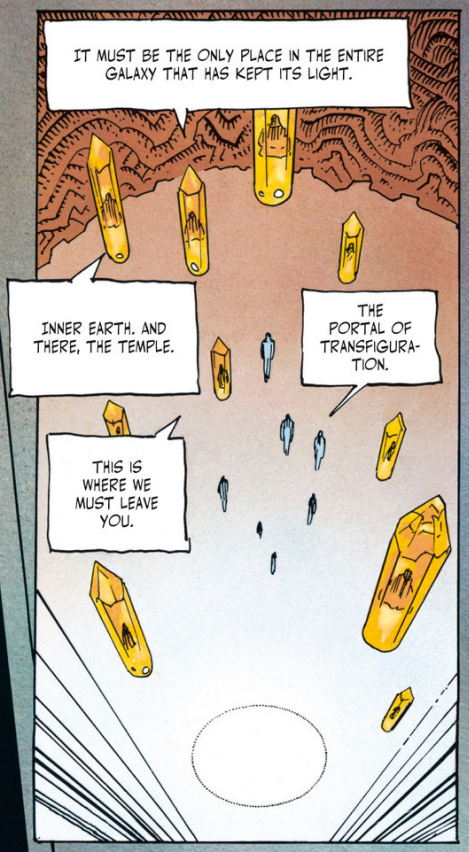

THE THETA DREAM IS FOR EVERYONE.
STOP PUTTING OUR OWN KIND DOWN, GORGO. YOU CAME FROM INNER EARTH? SO WHAT? THAT'S WHERE THE INCAL WAS BORN. AMIDST THE GARBAGE.
YEAH, BUT I'M GORGO THE FOUL. EVERYONE FINDS ME DISGUSTING!
I DON'T, GORGO.
I KNOW YOU. YOU WERE ALMOST MY MATE. MANKIND IS NOT A MATTER OF GENES, COLOR OR EVEN SMELL. IT'S A MATTER OF HEART AND YOURS IS BIG AND PURE.
DON'T I DISGUST YOU?
NOW, COME. JOIN THE INCAL WITH YOUR BROTHERS.
WELL, OKAY, SINCE I'M HUMAN INSIDE. *MAYBE* I CAN DREAM, TOO.
THEY'VE ALL ENTERED THE THETA DREAM. I, TOO, SHALL SLEEP FOR 5000 YEARS. BUT, MY BELOVED INCAL WILL BE WITH ME. IN ME. GOOD-BYE, DEEPO. GO IN PEACE.
GOOD-BYE, BARBARIAH.
I'VE WON! I'VE WON! HA! LOOK AT HOW THEY SLEEP.
STOP PATTING YOURSELF ON THE BACK. THERE'S ONLY THREE HOURS LEFT BEFORE ZERO HOUR.
HE! HE! TO THINK THEY WANTED TO CUT OFF MY BALLS.
ZZZ
AND WE STILL HAVE A GOOD HOUR OF SUBSPACE AHEAD OF US.
I KNOW!... AH! HERE'S OUR SKIFF.
WHERE IS THIS THING PROGRAMMED TO TAKE ME NEXT ANYWAY?
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW? WE'RE GOING TO TER'21 TO FIGHT THE DARKNESS ITSELF.
HELLO, PLANET OF GOLD? DEEPO HERE. I HAVE TOTAL SUCCESS TO REPORT! JOHN DIFOOL? I HAD TO GIVE HIM A SEDATIVE! HE BROKE DOWN WHEN HE FOUND OUT WHERE WE ARE GOING.
HE WAS TRYING TO TEAR OUT HIS NAVEL, POOR GUY. I'M ENTERING SUBSPACE RIGHT NOW.
22 MOEBIUS

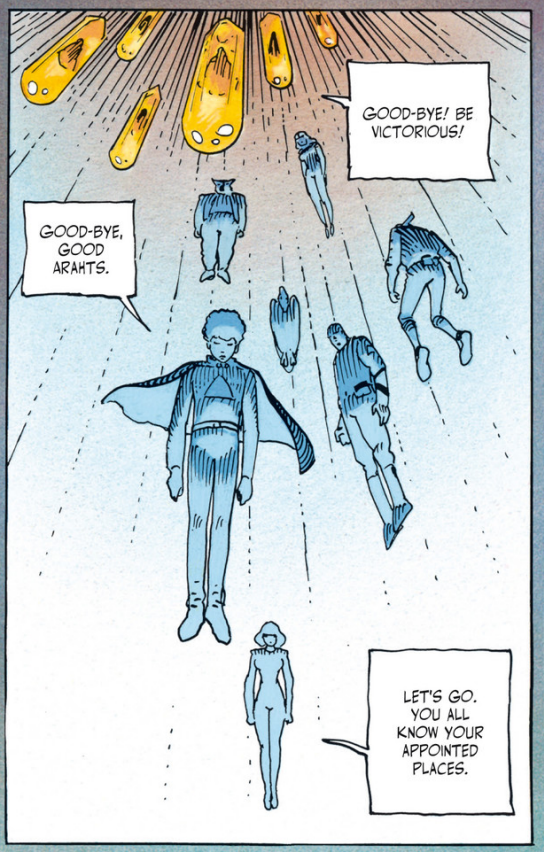
THE CIRCLES OF NIGHTMARE

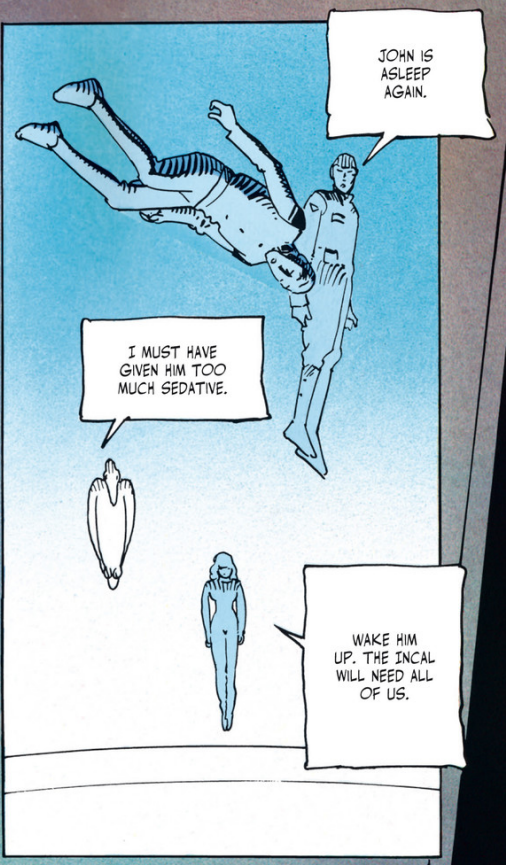
JODO MOEBIUS 88

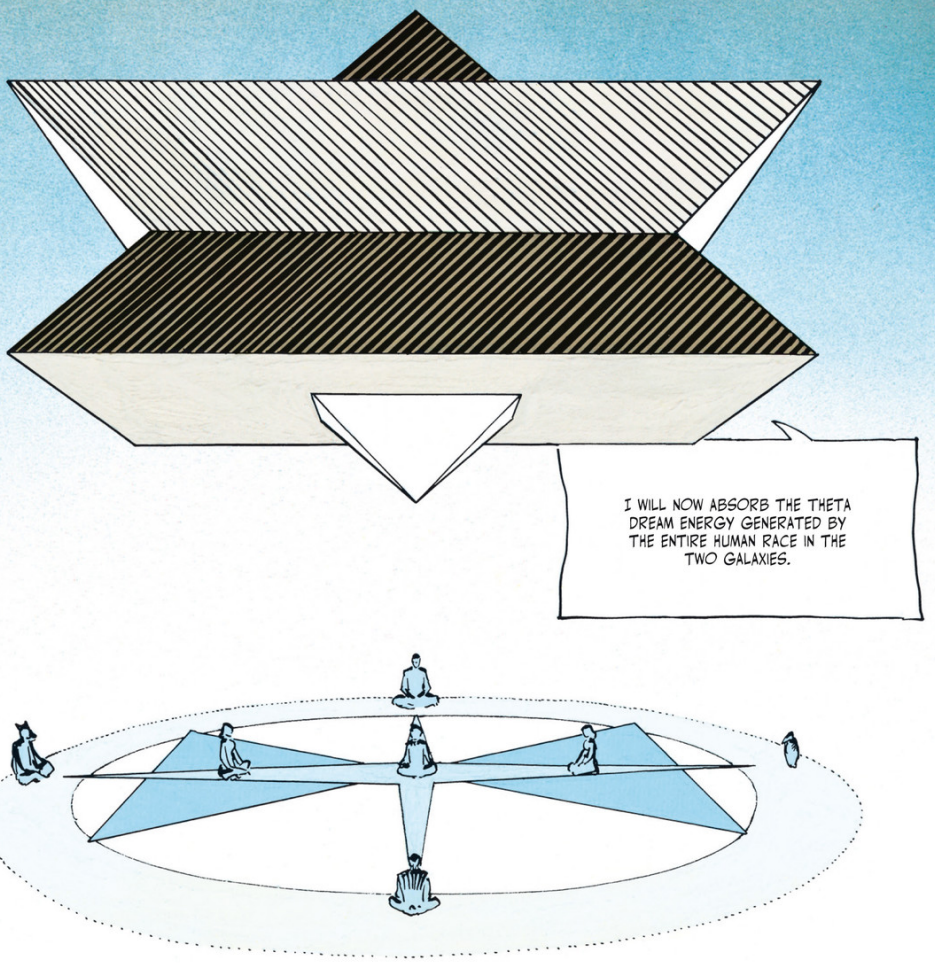

THE SUN'S ALMOST DEAD!
IT IS THE NIGHT.
GOOD TO SEE GOOD OL' TER21 AGAIN...
BUT, WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO BACK INSIDE THAT HOLE?
THAT'S THE INCAL'S CRADLE. THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE HE CAN FIGHT THE DARKNESS.
LET'S HURRY! THERE'S ONLY 17 MINUTES LEFT TO ZERO HOUR.
OOOH! LOOK AT ALL THOSE CHILDREN.
THEY'RE ASLEEP AND LEVITATING.
THEY ACHIEVED PERFECTION WITHIN THE THETA DREAM.
THE INCAL MUST RETURN TO HIS BIRTHPLACE, THE SUN-CORE OF INNER EARTH.
IT MUST BE DYING, TOO.
I THOUGHT IT HAD EXPLODED.
SO, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
THE ARAHTS. THERE THEY ARE. THEY WILL GUIDE US.
JOHN, WAKE UP! I WONDER HOW WE'LL FIND OUR WAY. EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED SO MUCH.
MOEBIUS 23

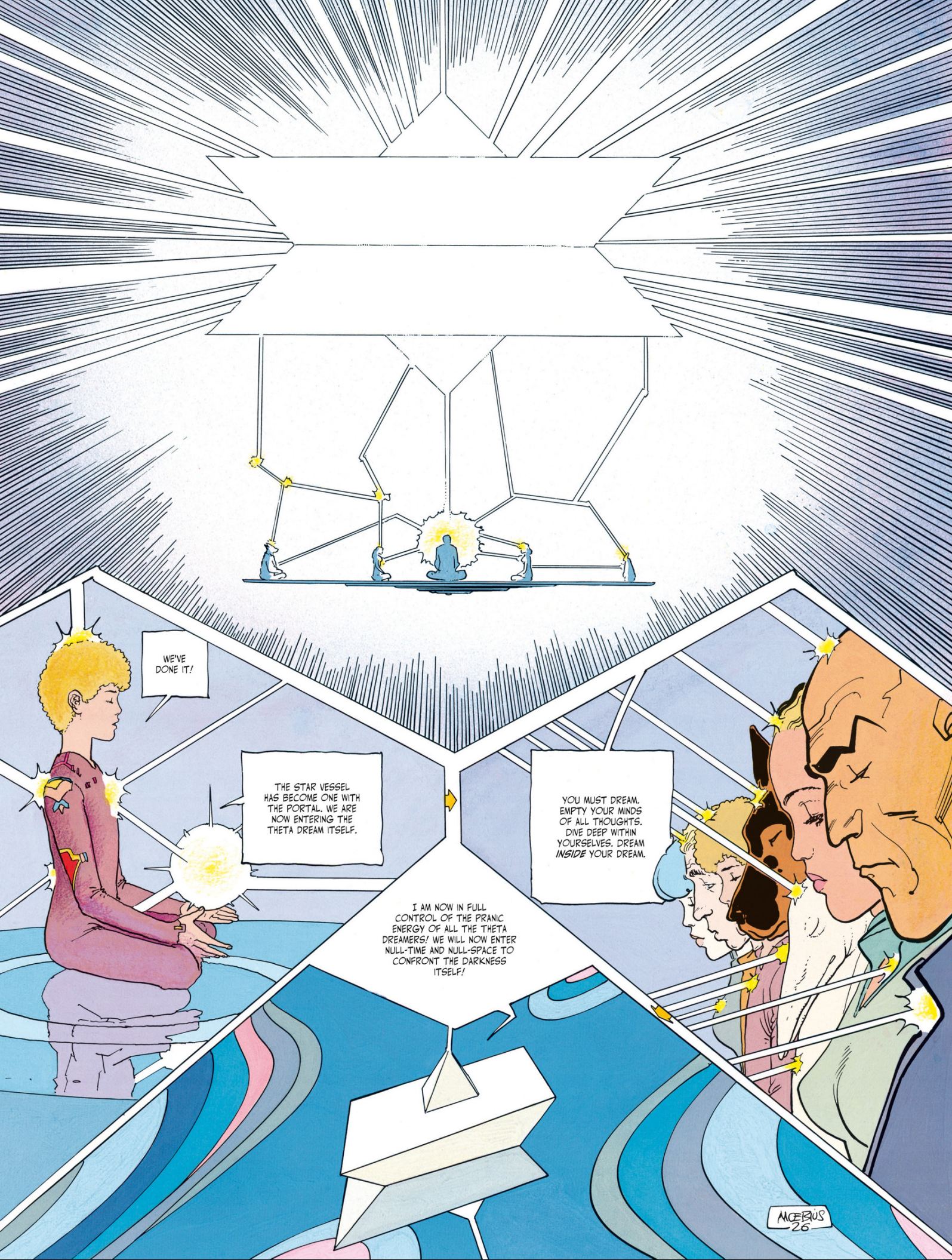

ANIMAH! TANATAH! WE ARE SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN.
YOU'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME.
GOOD ARAHT, WILL YOU LEAD US TO THE SUN-CORE?
INDEED. ALL IS READY FOR YOU. COME.
THIS IS AMAZING. THE SHAFT IS COMPLETELY NEW.
THE WALLS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE MADE OF JASPER AND MARBLE.
LOOK! RUBIES! SAPPHIRES!
LOOK BELOW. A LIGHT!
A-A LIGHT?
AND HERE IS JADE.
WHO BUILT THIS MARVEL, GOOD ARAHTS?
THE POWER OF THE CHILDREN'S DREAM CREATED IT ALL.
MOEBIUS 24


IT MUST BE THE ONLY PLACE IN THE ENTIRE GALAXY THAT HAS KEPT ITS LIGHT.
INNER EARTH. AND THERE, THE TEMPLE.
THE PORTAL OF TRANSFIGURATION.
THIS IS WHERE WE MUST LEAVE YOU.

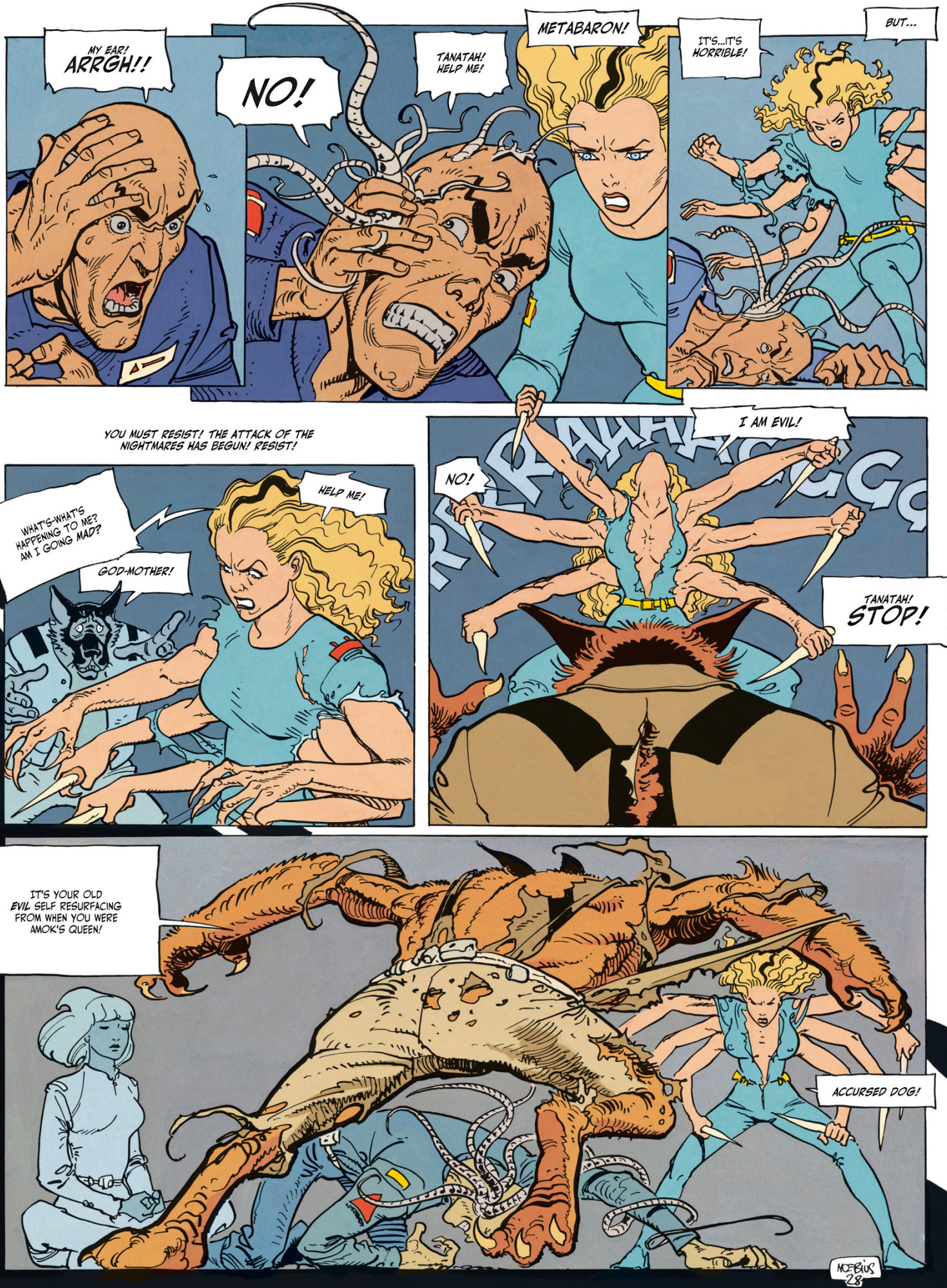

GOOD-BYE! BE VICTORIOUS!
GOOD-BYE, GOOD ARAHTS.
LET'S GO. YOU ALL KNOW YOUR APPOINTED PLACES.

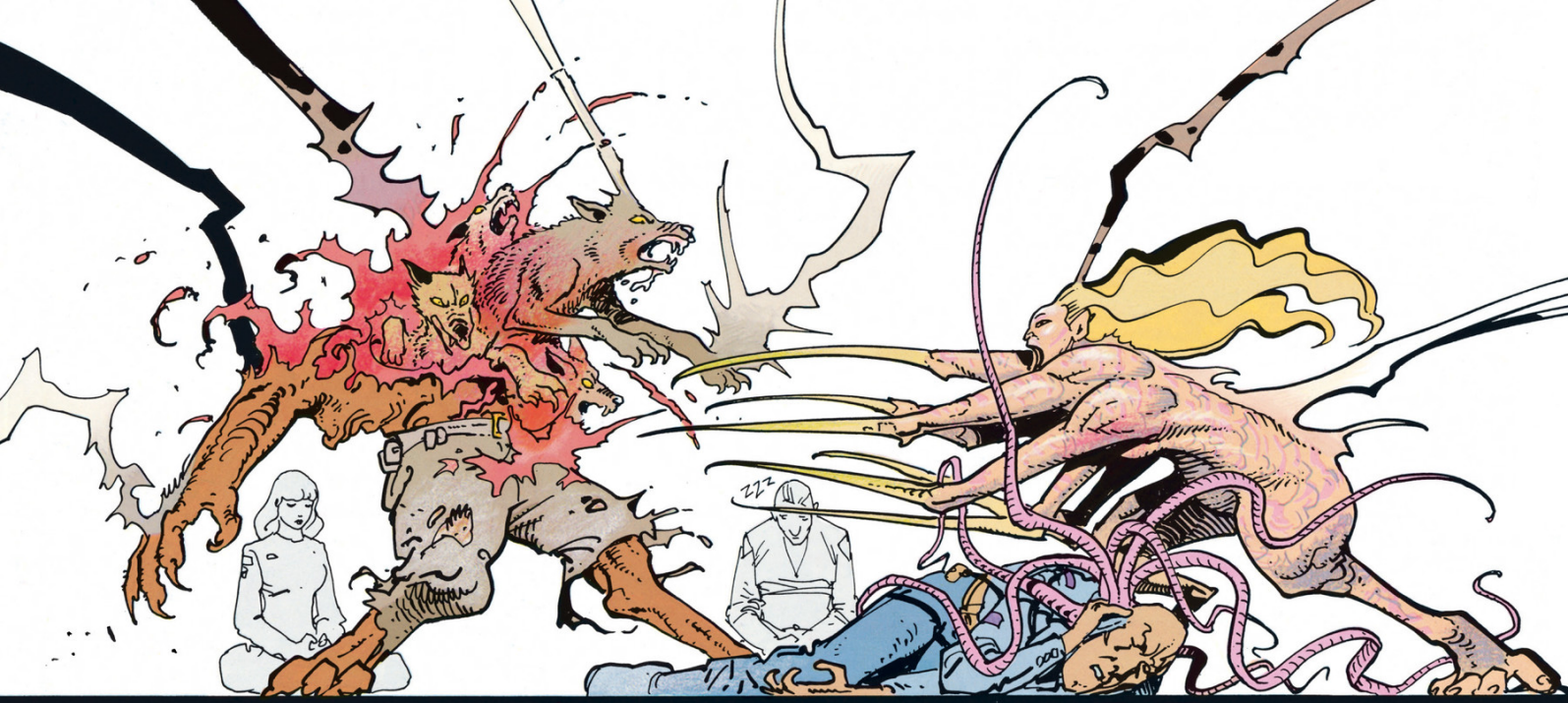

JOHN IS ASLEEP AGAIN.
I MUST HAVE GIVEN HIM TOO MUCH SEDATIVE.
WAKE HIM UP. THE INCAL WILL NEED ALL OF US.

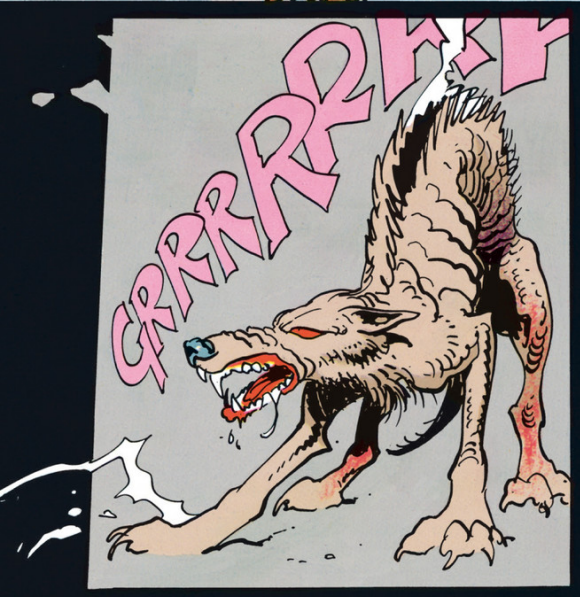

I WILL NOW ABSORB THE THETA DREAM ENERGY GENERATED BY THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE IN THE TWO GALAXIES.

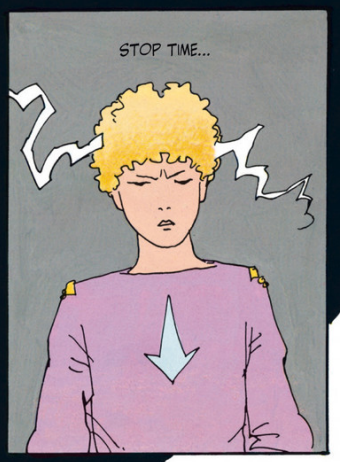

WE'VE DONE IT!
THE STAR VESSEL HAS BECOME ONE WITH THE PORTAL. WE ARE NOW ENTERING THE THETA DREAM ITSELF.
I AM NOW IN FULL CONTROL OF THE PRANIC ENERGY OF ALL THE THETA DREAMERS! WE WILL NOW ENTER NULL-TIME AND NULL-SPACE TO CONFRONT THE DARKNESS ITSELF!
YOU MUST DREAM. EMPTY YOUR MINDS OF ALL THOUGHTS. DIVE DEEP WITHIN YOURSELVES. DREAM *INSIDE* YOUR DREAM.
MŒBIUS 26

WE ARE ENTERING THE FIRST CIRCLE OF THE NIGHTMARE. WE'VE ALL MADE CONTACT WITH THE GREAT DARKNESS!
WHAT? WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S GOING ON?
BE ON YOUR GUARD. THE DARKNESS WILL STRENGTHEN YOUR INNER MONSTERS TO BETTER FEED ON YOUR TERROR.
ARRGHHH!!
MOEBIUS 27


MY EAR! ARRGH!!
NO!
TANATAH! HELP ME!
METABARON!
IT'S...IT'S HORRIBLE!
BUT...
YOU MUST RESIST! THE ATTACK OF THE NIGHTMARES HAS BEGUN! RESIST!
WHAT'S-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? AM I GOING MAD?
HELP ME!
GOD-MOTHER!
NO!
I AM EVIL!
TANATAH! STOP!
IT'S YOUR OLD EVIL SELF RESURFACING FROM WHEN YOU WERE AMOK'S QUEEN!
ACCURSED DOG!
MOEBIUS 28

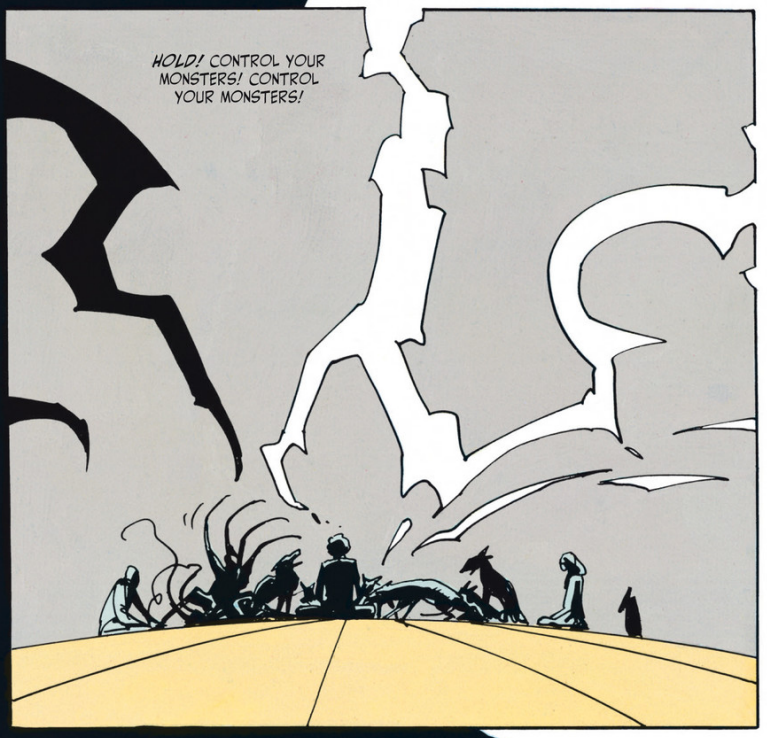



GRRRRRRR

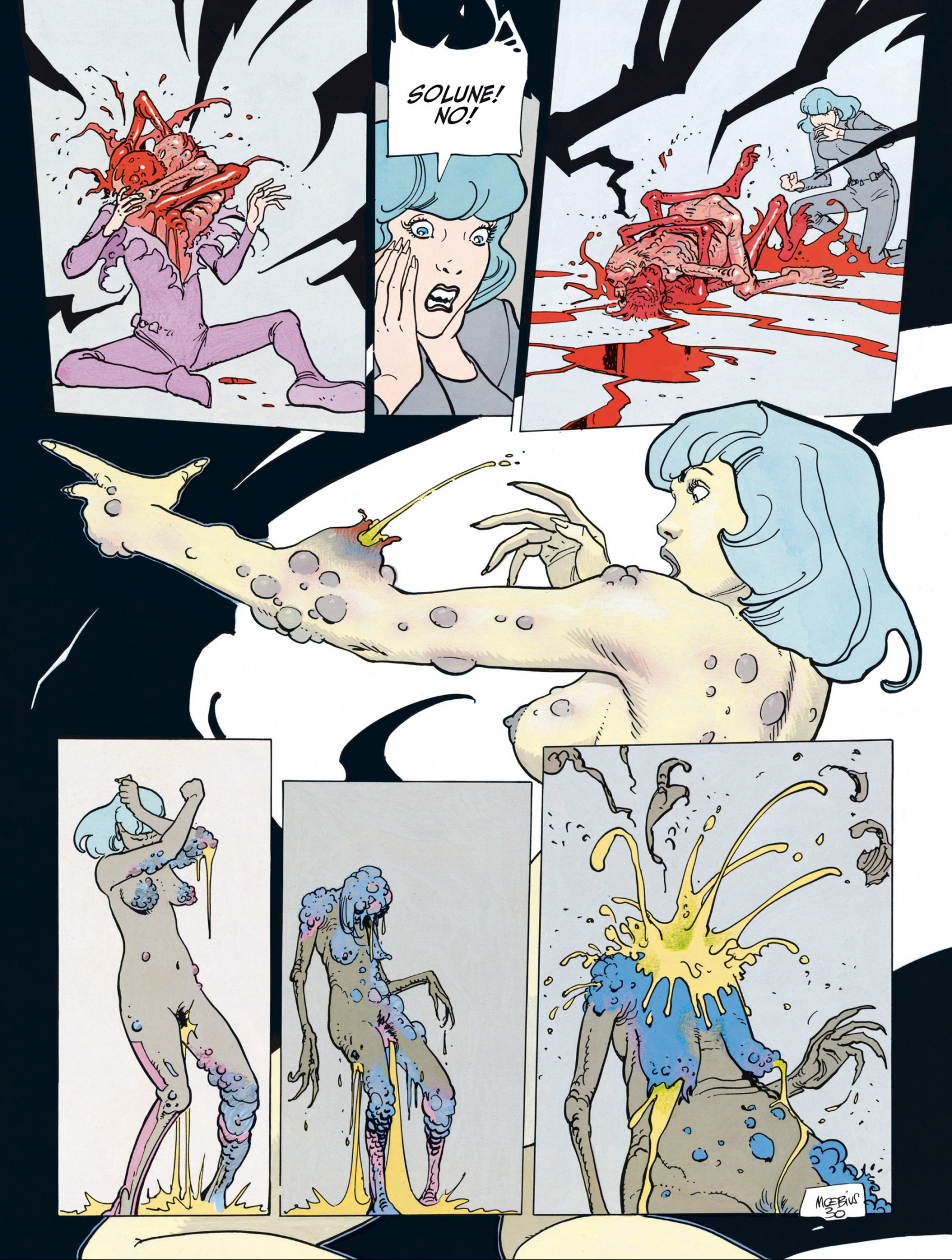

STOP TIME...

GRRRR
GRRR
GRRRR
GRRRRRR
GRRRR
GRRRRRR

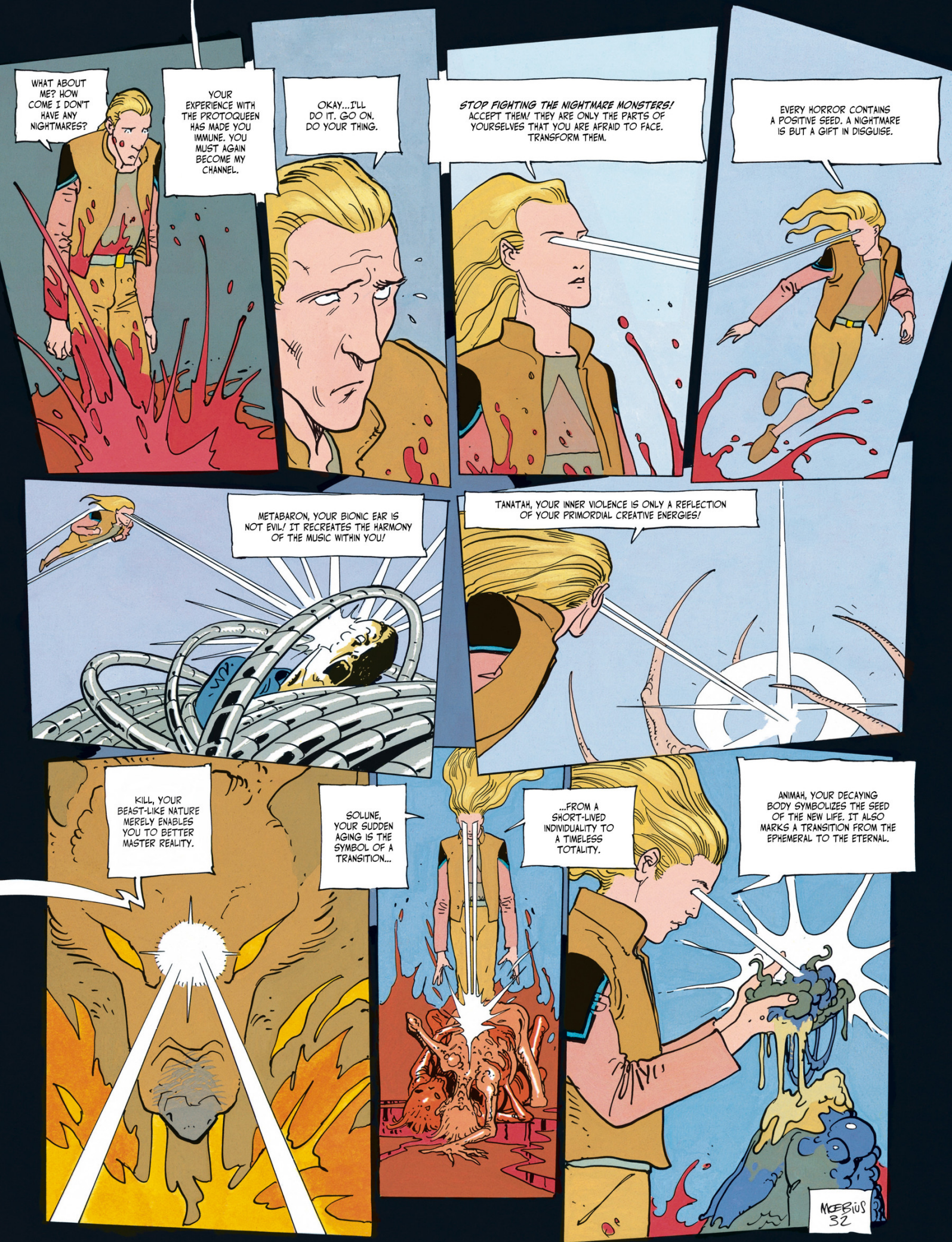
WHAT'S...WHAT'S HAPPENING?

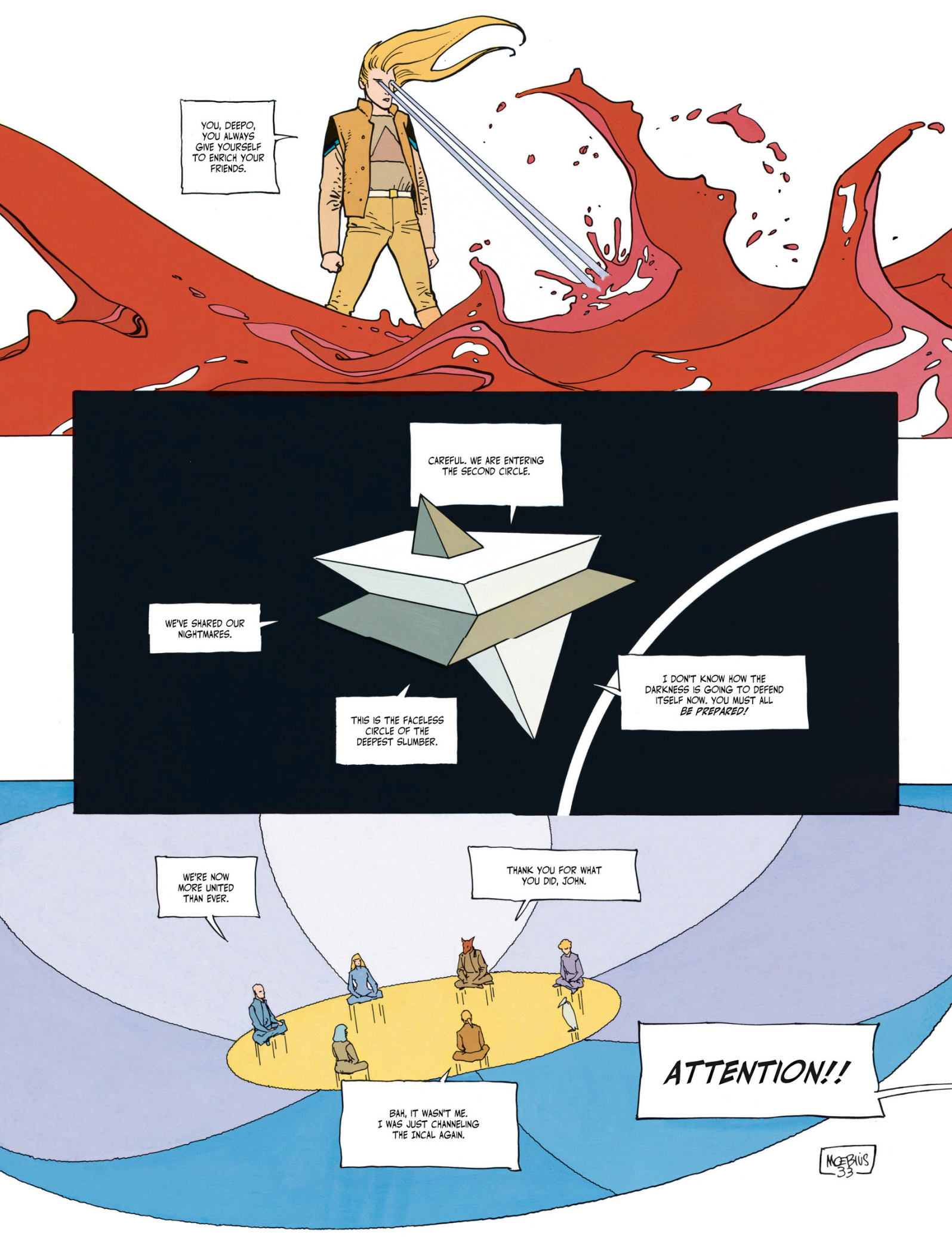

HOLD! CONTROL YOUR MONSTERS! CONTROL YOUR MONSTERS!

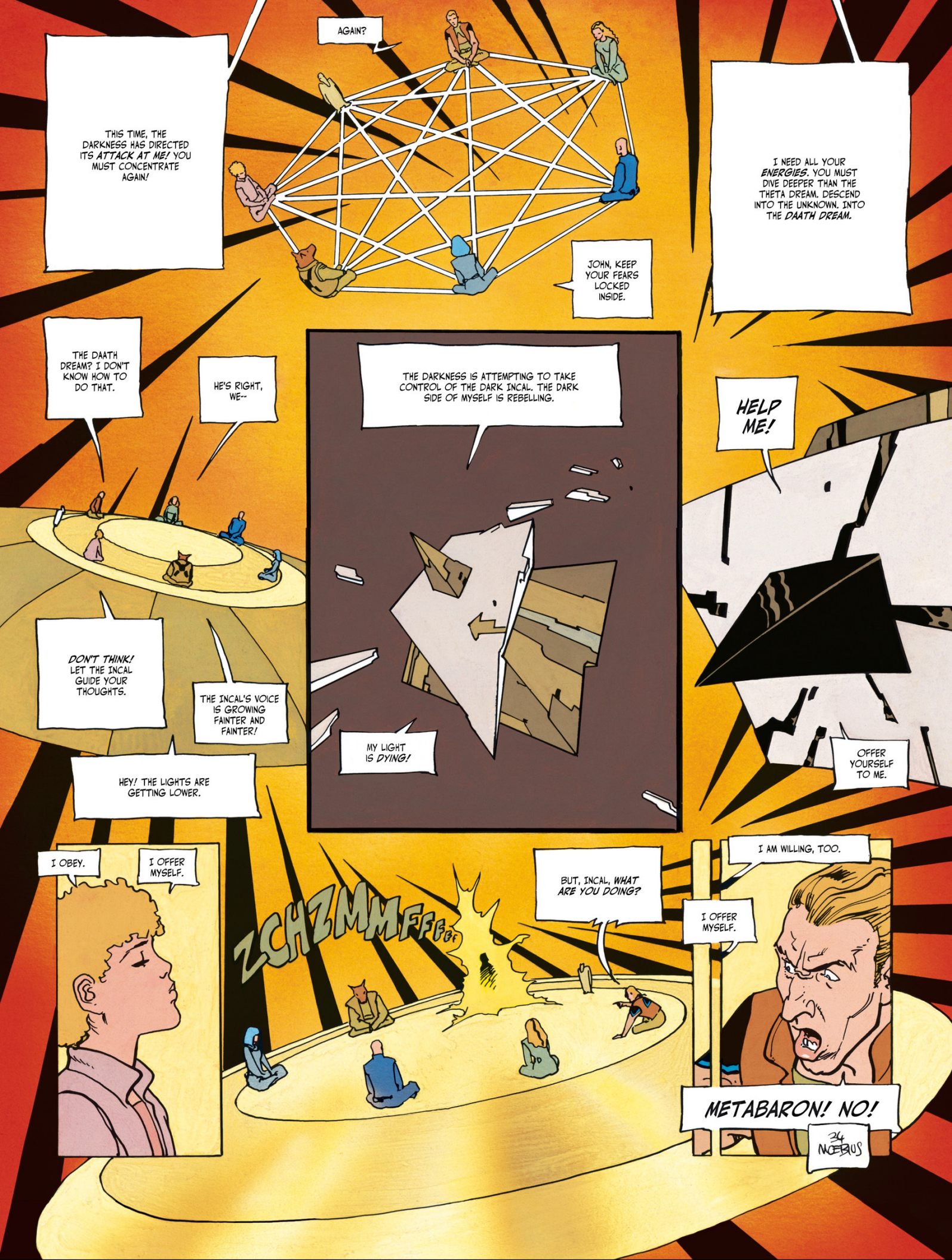
TIME!
STOP...
TI-T-
TIME.


SOLUNE!
NO!
MŒBIUS
30

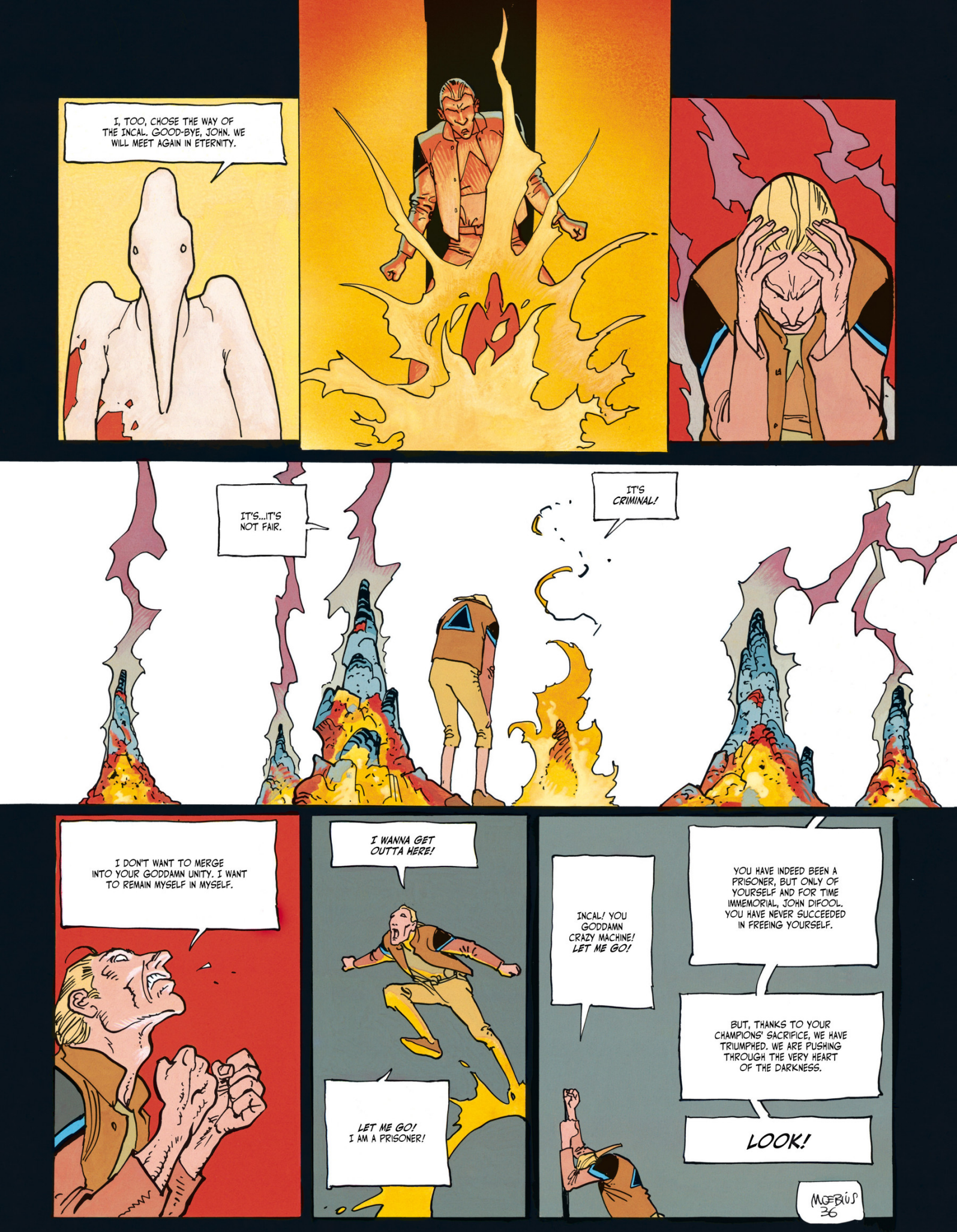
CON... YOUR MONS...G!
INCAL! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
STOP!
STOP THIS MADNESS!
GRRRR
NOOO!
NOT...
ARRF
GRRRRRRR
...REGRESSION!
CROOOT
CROOTTT
GRRRRRRRR
GRRRR
CROT!
GRRRR
RRRRR
MŒBIUS
31

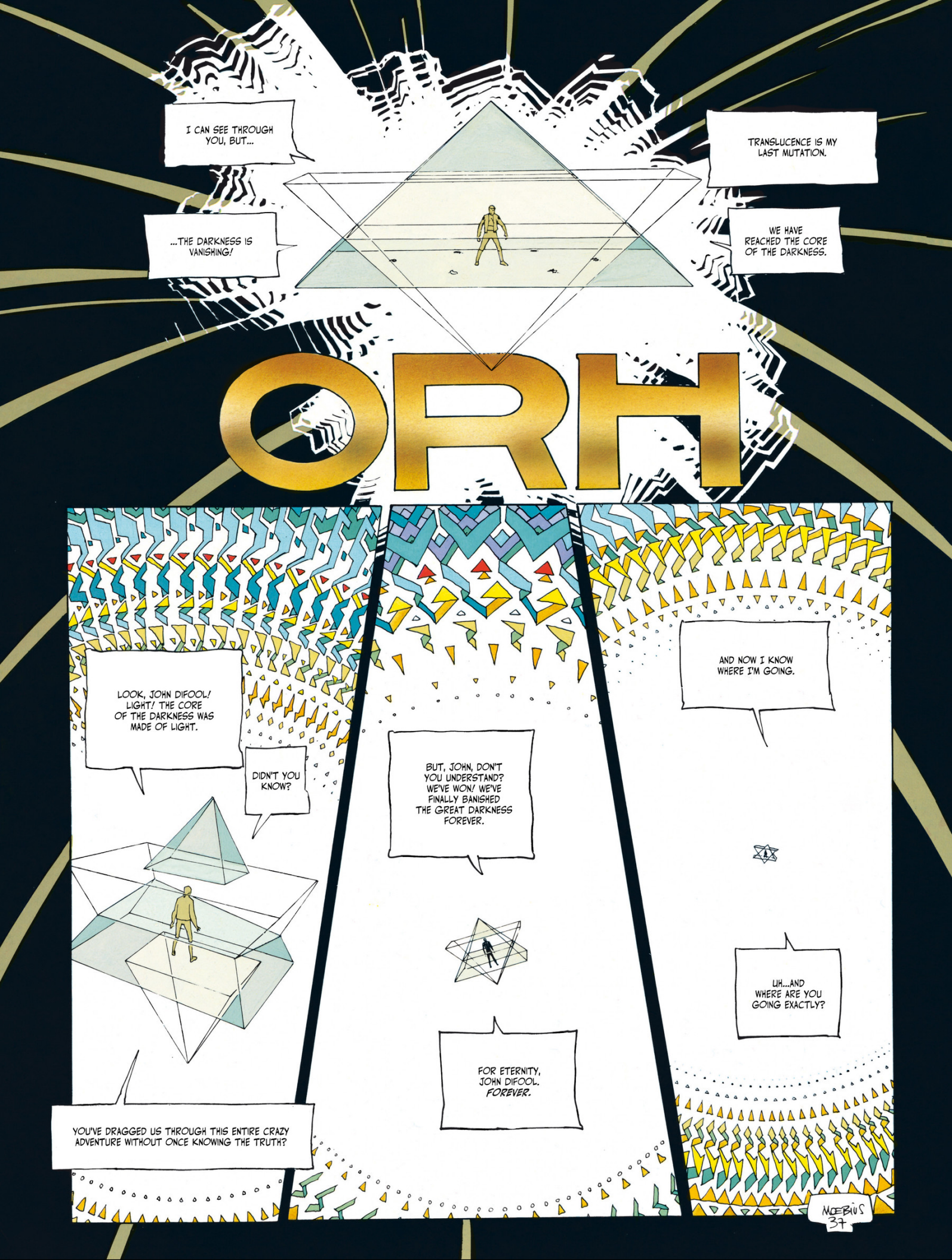

WHAT ABOUT ME? HOW COME I DON'T HAVE ANY NIGHTMARES?
YOUR EXPERIENCE WITH THE PROTOQUEEN HAS MADE YOU IMMUNE. YOU MUST AGAIN BECOME MY CHANNEL.
OKAY... I'LL DO IT. GO ON. DO YOUR THING.
STOP FIGHTING THE NIGHTMARE MONSTERS! ACCEPT THEM! THEY ARE ONLY THE PARTS OF YOURSELVES THAT YOU ARE AFRAID TO FACE. TRANSFORM THEM.
EVERY HORROR CONTAINS A POSITIVE SEED. A NIGHTMARE IS BUT A GIFT IN DISGUISE.
METABARON, YOUR BIONIC EAR IS NOT EVIL! IT RECREATES THE HARMONY OF THE MUSIC WITHIN YOU!
TANATAH, YOUR INNER VIOLENCE IS ONLY A REFLECTION OF YOUR PRIMORDIAL CREATIVE ENERGIES!
KILL, YOUR BEAST-LIKE NATURE MERELY ENABLES YOU TO BETTER MASTER REALITY.
SOLUNE, YOUR SUDDEN AGING IS THE SYMBOL OF A TRANSITION...
...FROM A SHORT-LIVED INDIVIDUALITY TO A TIMELESS TOTALITY.
ANIMAH, YOUR DECAYING BODY SYMBOLIZES THE SEED OF THE NEW LIFE. IT ALSO MARKS A TRANSITION FROM THE EPHEMERAL TO THE ETERNAL.
MŒBIUS 32


YOU, DEEPO, YOU ALWAYS GIVE YOURSELF TO ENRICH YOUR FRIENDS.
CAREFUL. WE ARE ENTERING THE SECOND CIRCLE.
WE'VE SHARED OUR NIGHTMARES.
THIS IS THE FACELESS CIRCLE OF THE DEEPEST SLUMBER.
I DON'T KNOW HOW THE DARKNESS IS GOING TO DEFEND ITSELF NOW. YOU MUST ALL BE PREPARED!
WE'RE NOW MORE UNITED THAN EVER.
THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID, JOHN.
BAH, IT WASN'T ME. I WAS JUST CHANNELING THE INCAL AGAIN.
ATTENTION!!
MŒBIUS 33

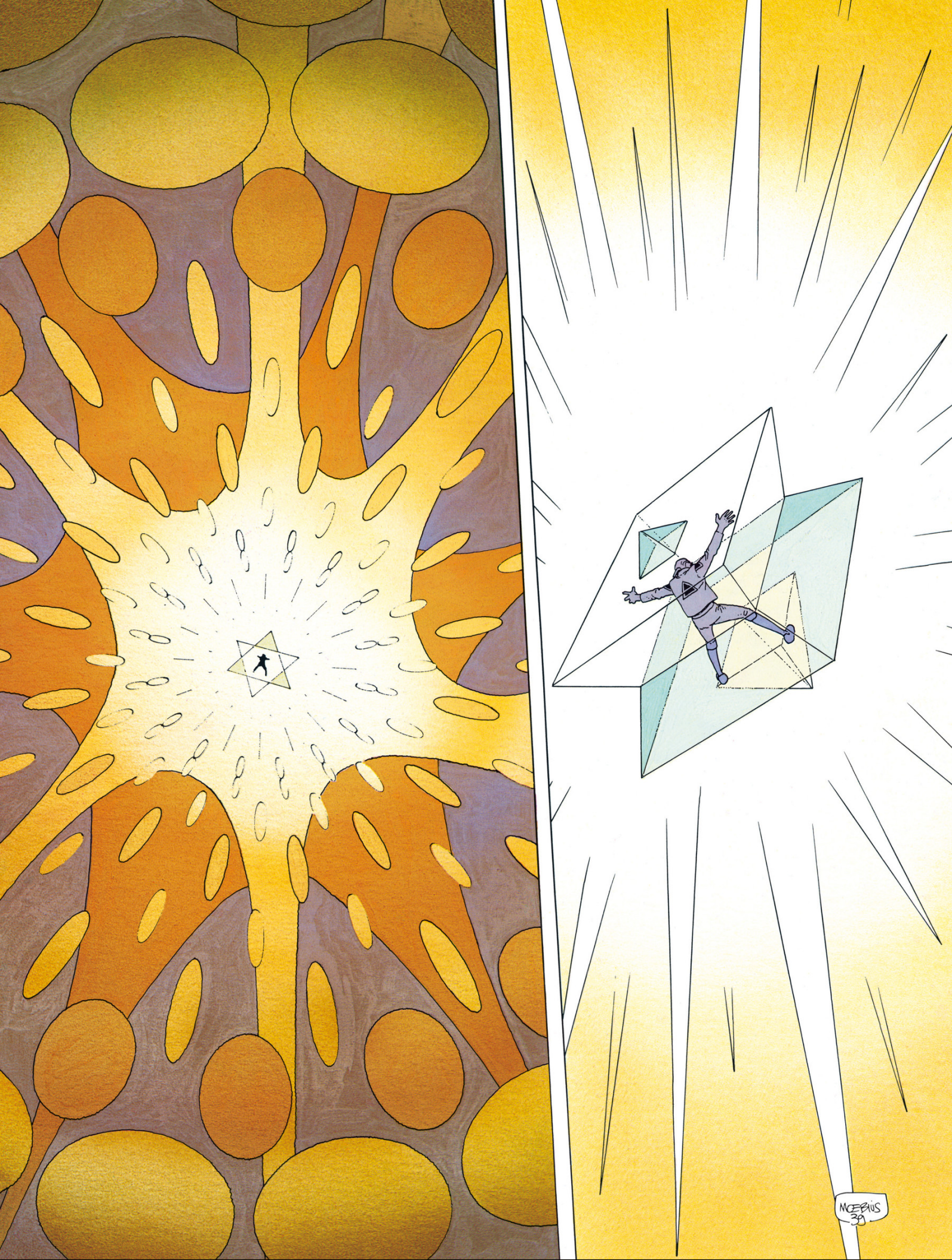

THIS TIME, THE DARKNESS HAS DIRECTED ITS *ATTACK AT ME!* YOU MUST CONCENTRATE AGAIN!
AGAIN?
JOHN, KEEP YOUR FEARS LOCKED INSIDE.
I NEED ALL YOUR *ENERGIES.* YOU MUST DIVE DEEPER THAN THE THETA DREAM. DESCEND INTO THE UNKNOWN. INTO THE *DAATH DREAM.*
THE DAATH DREAM? I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THAT.
HE'S RIGHT, WE--
THE DARKNESS IS ATTEMPTING TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE DARK INCAL. THE DARK SIDE OF MYSELF IS REBELLING.
HELP ME!
DON'T THINK! LET THE INCAL GUIDE YOUR THOUGHTS.
THE INCAL'S VOICE IS GROWING FAINTER AND FAINTER!
MY LIGHT IS *DYING!*
OFFER YOURSELF TO ME.
HEY! THE LIGHTS ARE GETTING LOWER.
I OBEY.
I OFFER MYSELF.
ZCHZMMFFFFFF
BUT, INCAL, *WHAT ARE YOU DOING?*
I AM WILLING, TOO.
I OFFER MYSELF.
METABARON! NO!
34
NOCEBUS

NO! NOT YOU TOO! TANATAH!
SHIIIFFFFFFF
FLMMM...
SINCE IT'S NECESSARY, I OFFER MYSELF, AS WELL.
IT-IT'S MONSTROUS!
STOP!
I AM YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT.
ANIMAH! NO, NOT YOU! I NEED YOU TOO MUCH. I LOVE YOU!
I OFFER MYSELF!
INCAL! STOP IT!
FLAM
DEEPO...
NOT YOU... DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE...
DAMN! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET THAT CRAZY MACHINE BLAST YOU TO CINDERS. DEEPO, NO! NOT YOU!
MOEBIUS
35

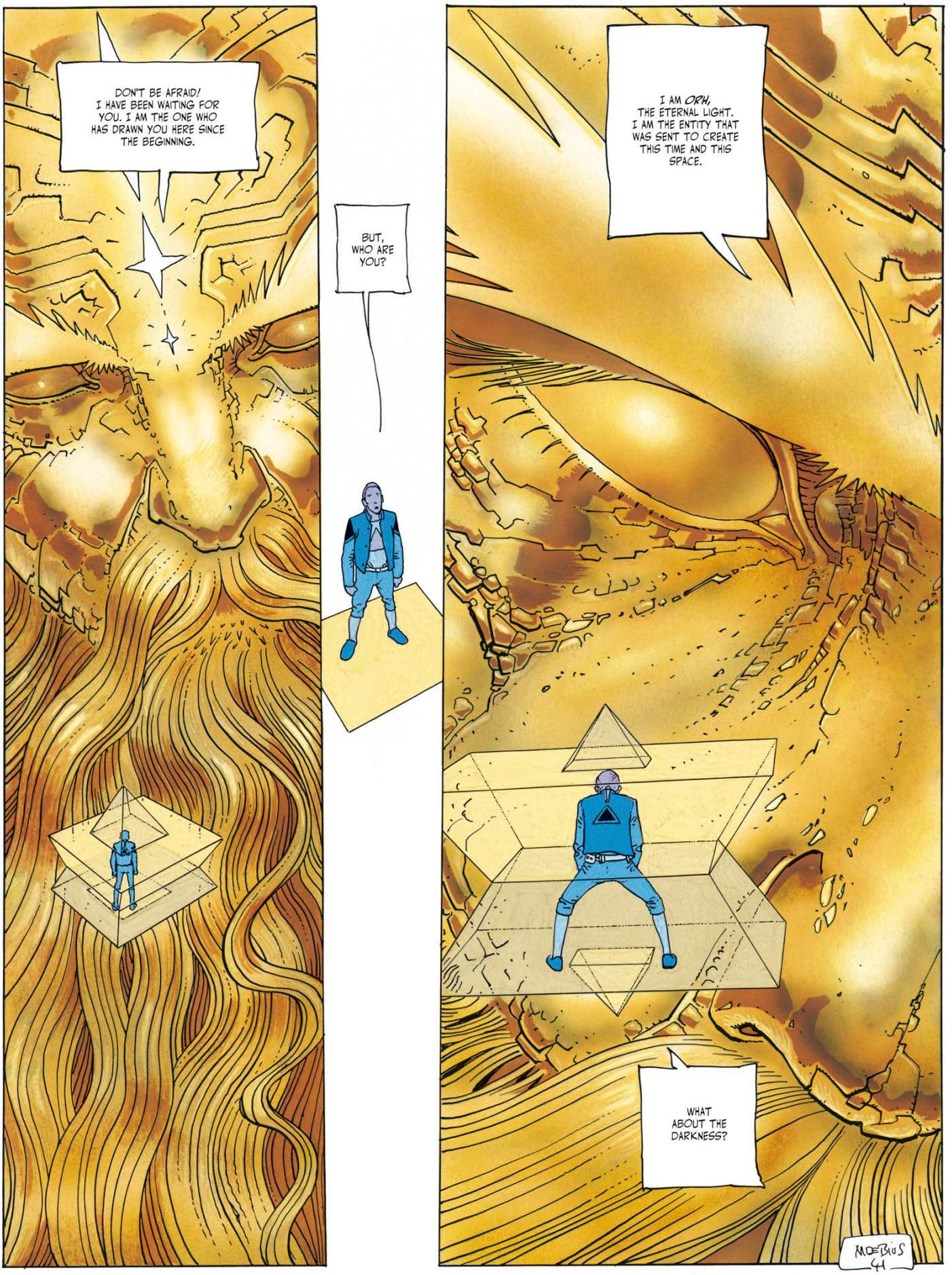

I, TOO, CHOSE THE WAY OF THE INCAL. GOOD-BYE, JOHN. WE WILL MEET AGAIN IN ETERNITY.
IT'S...IT'S NOT FAIR.
IT'S CRIMINAL!
I DON'T WANT TO MERGE INTO YOUR GODDAMN UNITY. I WANT TO REMAIN MYSELF IN MYSELF.
I WANNA GET OUTTA HERE!
LET ME GO! I AM A PRISONER!
INCAL! YOU GODDAMN CRAZY MACHINE! LET ME GO!
YOU HAVE INDEED BEEN A PRISONER, BUT ONLY OF YOURSELF AND FOR TIME IMMEMORIAL, JOHN DIFOOL. YOU HAVE NEVER SUCCEEDED IN FREEING YOURSELF.
BUT, THANKS TO YOUR CHAMPIONS' SACRIFICE, WE HAVE TRIUMPHED. WE ARE PUSHING THROUGH THE VERY HEART OF THE DARKNESS.
LOOK!
MŒBIUS 36

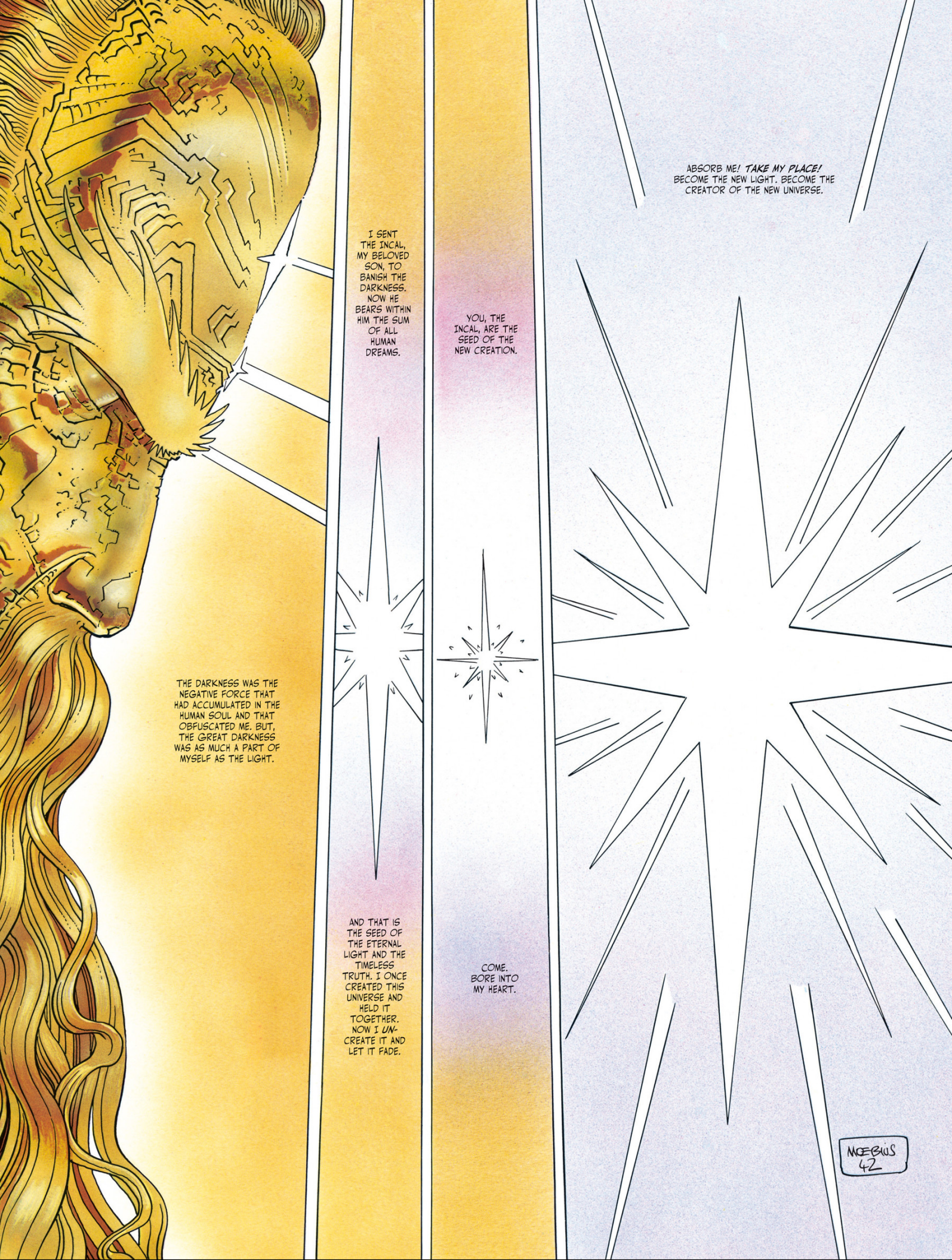

I CAN SEE THROUGH YOU, BUT...
...THE DARKNESS IS VANISHING!
TRANSLUCENCE IS MY LAST MUTATION.
WE HAVE REACHED THE CORE OF THE DARKNESS.
ORH
LOOK, JOHN DIFOOL! LIGHT! THE CORE OF THE DARKNESS WAS MADE OF LIGHT.
DIDN'T YOU KNOW?
YOU'VE DRAGGED US THROUGH THIS ENTIRE CRAZY ADVENTURE WITHOUT ONCE KNOWING THE TRUTH?
BUT, JOHN, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? WE'VE WON! WE'VE FINALLY BANISHED THE GREAT DARKNESS FOREVER.
FOR ETERNITY, JOHN DIFOOL. *FOREVER.*
AND NOW I KNOW WHERE I'M GOING.
UH...AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING EXACTLY?
MŒBIUS 37

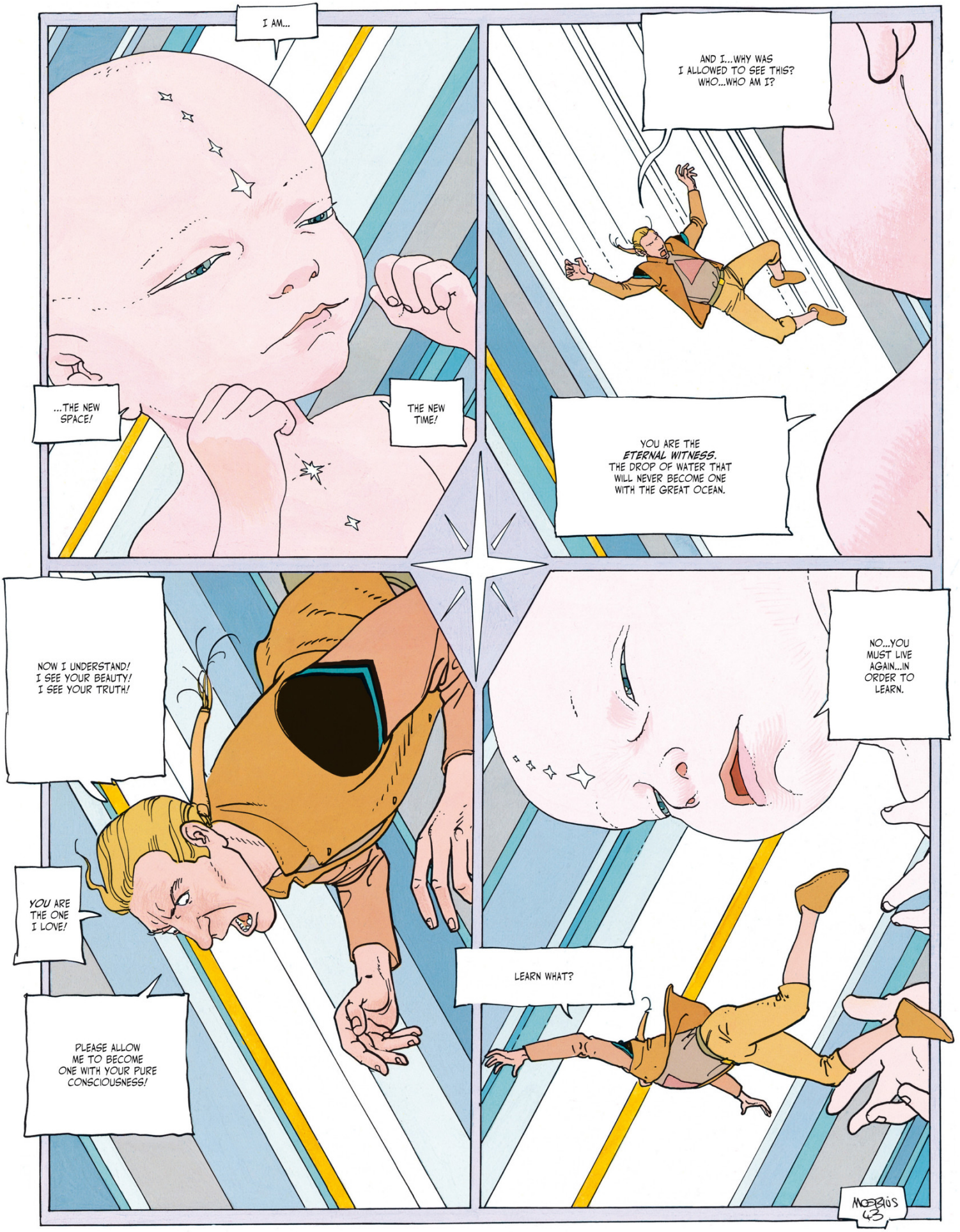
TOWARDS THE TRUTH. BE *PREPARED!*
PREPARED FOR *WHAT?*
TO BE ILLUMINATED, JOHN DIFOOL!
!!!
MŒBIUS

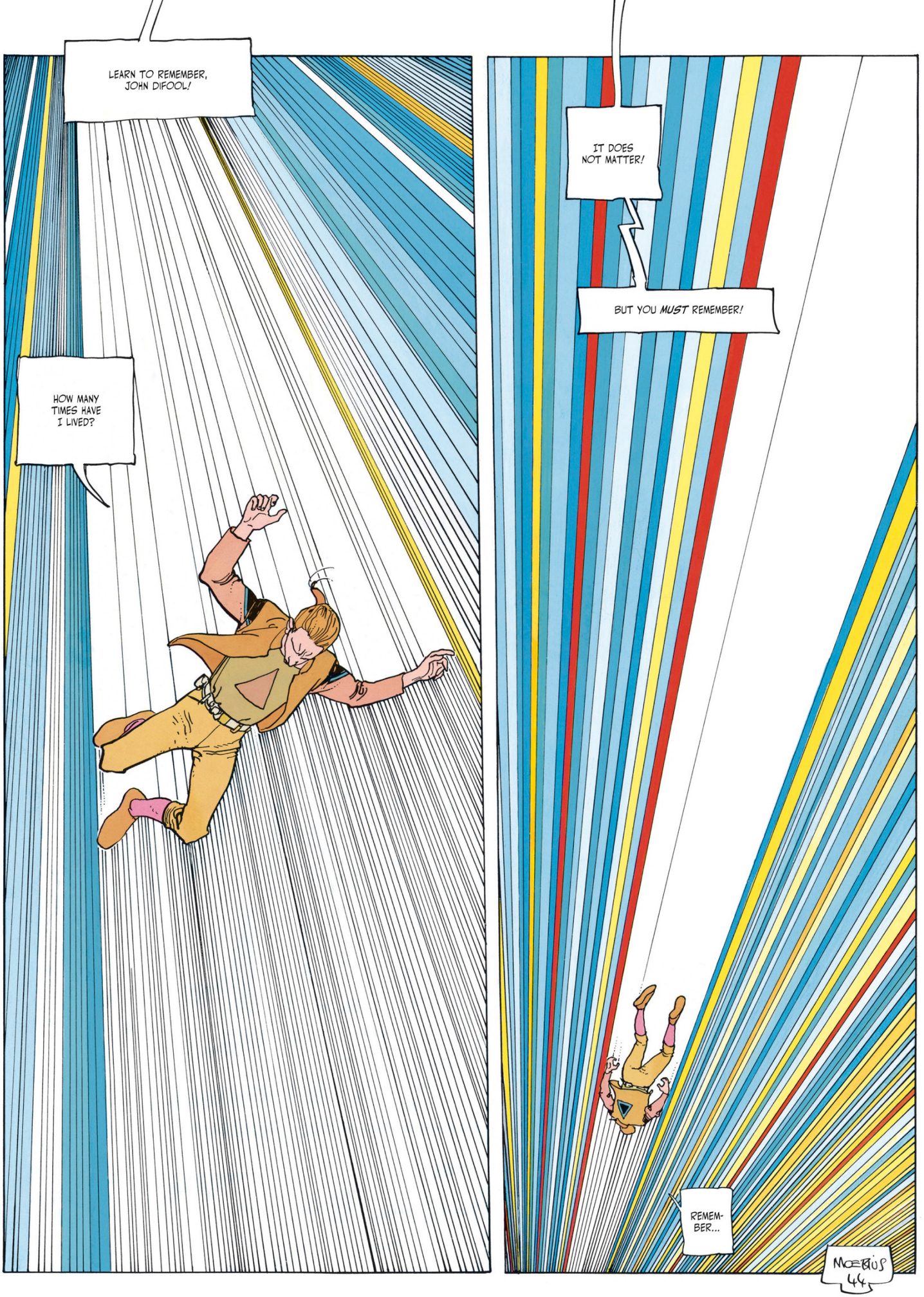

MŒBIUS
39

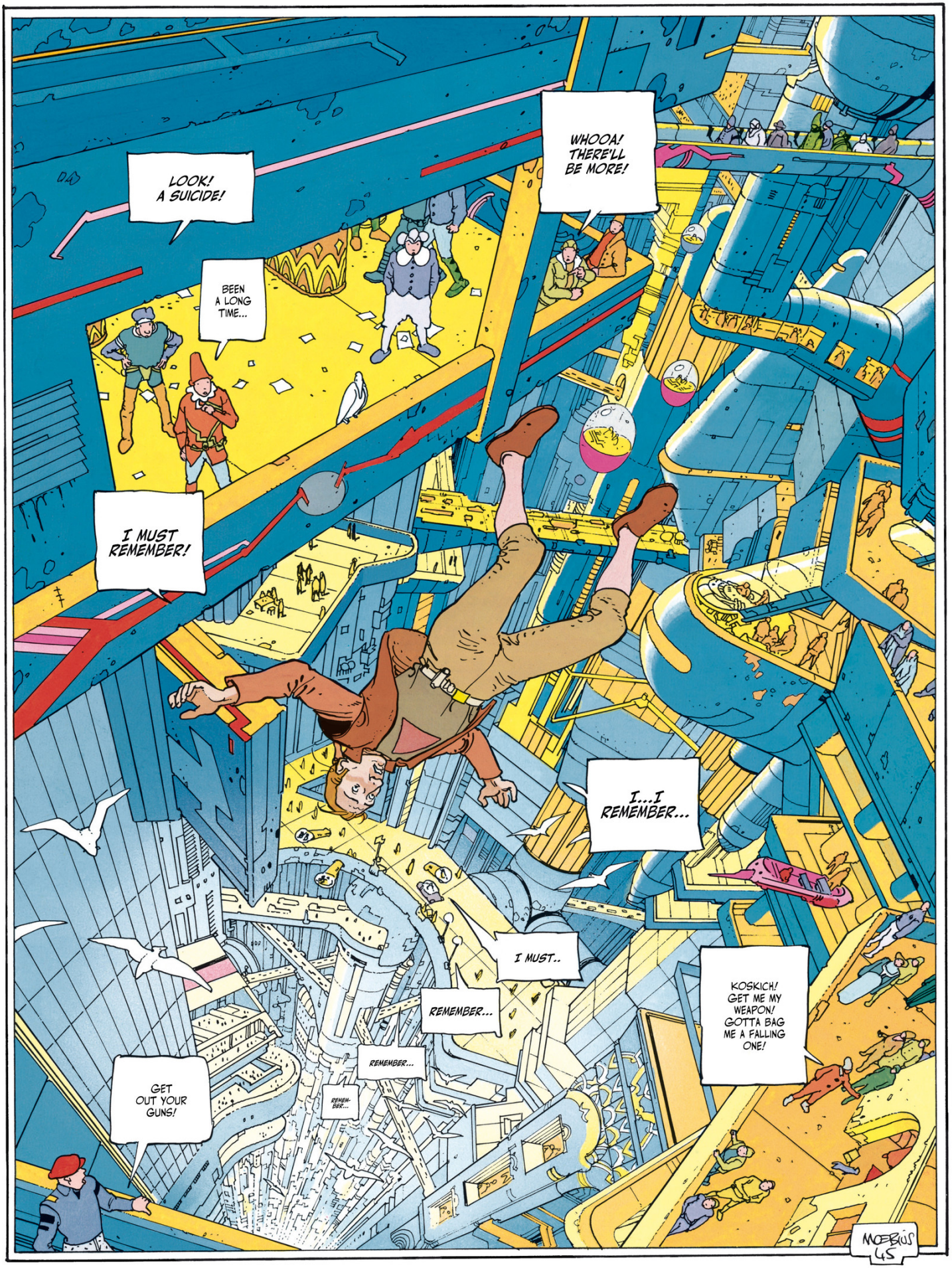
OHHH!
MOEBIUS
40


DON'T BE AFRAID! I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU. I AM THE ONE WHO HAS DRAWN YOU HERE SINCE THE BEGINNING.
BUT, WHO ARE YOU?
I AM ORH, THE ETERNAL LIGHT. I AM THE ENTITY THAT WAS SENT TO CREATE THIS TIME AND THIS SPACE.
WHAT ABOUT THE DARKNESS?
MŒBIUS
41


THE DARKNESS WAS THE NEGATIVE FORCE THAT HAD ACCUMULATED IN THE HUMAN SOUL AND THAT OBFUSCATED ME. BUT, THE GREAT DARKNESS WAS AS MUCH A PART OF MYSELF AS THE LIGHT.
I SENT THE INCAL, MY BELOVED SON, TO BANISH THE DARKNESS. NOW HE BEARS WITHIN HIM THE SUM OF ALL HUMAN DREAMS.
AND THAT IS THE SEED OF THE ETERNAL LIGHT AND THE TIMELESS TRUTH. I ONCE CREATED THIS UNIVERSE AND HELD IT TOGETHER. NOW I *UN-*CREATE IT AND LET IT FADE.
YOU, THE INCAL, ARE THE SEED OF THE NEW CREATION.
COME. BORE INTO MY HEART.
ABSORB ME! *TAKE MY PLACE!* BECOME THE NEW LIGHT. BECOME THE CREATOR OF THE NEW UNIVERSE.
MŒBIUS 42


I AM...
...THE NEW SPACE!
THE NEW TIME!
AND I...WHY WAS I ALLOWED TO SEE THIS? WHO...WHO AM I?
YOU ARE THE *ETERNAL WITNESS.* THE DROP OF WATER THAT WILL NEVER BECOME ONE WITH THE GREAT OCEAN.
NO...YOU MUST LIVE AGAIN...IN ORDER TO LEARN.
LEARN WHAT?
NOW I UNDERSTAND! I SEE YOUR BEAUTY! I SEE YOUR TRUTH!
YOU ARE THE ONE I LOVE!
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO BECOME ONE WITH YOUR PURE CONSCIOUSNESS!
MOEBIUS 43


LEARN TO REMEMBER, JOHN DIFOOL!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I LIVED?
IT DOES NOT MATTER!
BUT YOU *MUST* REMEMBER!
REMEM-BER...
MOEBIUS 44



END OF "THE INCAL"